

NORTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

IRVIN GRAY.

NEW NORTH.

REINLANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

MARY FORBES COBB, of New London, Ind., who has the distinguished honor of being the only daughter of a revolutionary soldier now living between the Allegheny mountains and the Pacific coast, celebrated her 55th birthday the other day.

THAT the Canadian Pacific Railroad Co. have no doubts about the number of people that will come to the coast in the next ninety days is evidenced by the fact that the company is now laying and chartering a fleet of steamers such as has never been equaled on the coast.

ONLY three of 17 mayors recently elected in Massachusetts are lawyers. Two are physicians and one a civil engineer. Among the others are a merchant, a pork dealer, a druggist, a fish dealer and a shoemaker. Most of them were born outside of the state, two going from New York.

ADVANCE notices of a forthcoming book by ex-Queen Liloukalani, of Hawaii, show that she praises Mr. Cleveland's "splendid ability and rare judgment and lofty standards of right," while she disposes of President McKinley as "a most agreeable gentleman, both in manner and in words."

WILLIAM M. SINGERLY, president of the Chestnut street national bank of Philadelphia, which recently failed, is 64 years old, but until recently has shown no signs of advancing age. He has been owner, editor and publisher of the Philadelphia Record for 29 years and had a clear income from that property in 1904 of \$310,000.

MR. C. W. POST, of Michigan, has devised what he calls the Post cheque for use in transmitting small mail orders. It is a slip of paper resembling the old paper fractional currency, to be bought at the post office, to be stamped with a two-cent stamp, signed by the sender, mailed to the payee, who is also to sign it, and to be redeemed at any post office.

LORD SANDHURST, the governor of the Bombay presidency, is a strong believer in women physicians, and at the recent opening of a hospital which is in charge of a woman, he said that those who made fun of the new woman's desire to follow the medical profession could have no idea what a blessing such women were to the unfortunate of their sex.

THE present court season at Berlin bids fair to be shorn of much of its gayety and splendor, and it is doubtful whether any of the balls or fancy dress functions which are so prominent a feature at the imperial palace every winter will take place this year. This is not only due to the fact that the grand duke of Baden, uncle of the emperor, is lying on what generally is believed to be his death bed, but likewise because of the condition of health of the empress.

FOR 40 years in Massachusetts the male birth rate relative to the female has not noticeably changed, the number of male births to each 1,000 females being 1,057 in the past 20 years, as compared with 1,059 in the two decades preceding, and holding about 1,055 year by year of late. In Europe a ten years' observation in various countries revealed the fact that to every 1,000 females born an average of about 1,060 males were born, the extremes being 1,068 in England and 1,071 in Italy.

CARVED leather is now attracting much attention. The design is traced on dampened leather, and worked out with small iron tools, being raised by striking with a heavy mallet. The leather in its natural tint is generally used, but it is sometimes dyed to imitate Russia, or in any desired color. Belts, chateaux bags, fancy boxes, purses and traveling bags are ornamented in this manner. The work is of Mexican origin, the artisans of that country being adepts in this species of decoration.

THOMAS A. EDISON, JR., has invented a machine for utilizing the wave power of the sea. When in place the machine will be 20 miles out at sea, and will consist of a series of gigantic air pumps. The air compressed by these will be used to run dynamo's. For \$25,000,000 he can construct a plant, he says, that will furnish 1,000,000 horsepower, enough to supply the entire state of New York. He says that a powerful syndicate has the matter of immediate construction of the plant under consideration.

THE bureau of information of the League of American Municipalities has begun the task of gathering statistical matter pertaining to municipal and private ownership of electric lighting plants. Statistics will be gathered from all cities and towns of 5,000 inhabitants and over, to show the cost of lights under both private and municipal ownership, giving the cost of each plant, capacity, operating expenses, the items of interest, depreciation, repairs, etc. It is the intention to make a comparison between municipal and private ownership.

THERE is a constant increase in the utilization of the products of nature for the manufacture of gloves. The skin of the kid, dog, rat and even the lizard are staple for this purpose, and now a use has been discovered for the soft but serviceable skin of the frog. Like all novelties, frog-skin gloves are at present extremely expensive. They are especially recommended on account of their fineness and toughness, to the credit. The demand for frogs until now has been solely for use as dainties for the table, but before long we shall have frog farms springing up all over the country.

NATIONAL LAW-MAKERS.

Proceedings of the Fifty-Fifth Congress in Annual Session in Washington.

BOTH HOUSES SETTLE DOWN TO WORK.

In the Senate Many Bills and Resolutions Are Introduced and Discussed—In the House Important Measures Are Considered—Daily Summary of Proceedings.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The features of the proceedings in the senate yesterday were the speech by Senator Wolcott (Col.), chairman of the bimetallic commission, upon the negotiations with European countries relative to international bimetallicism, the taking of the oath of office by Senator Hanna, of Ohio, and the passage of the Lodge bill restricting immigration into the United States.

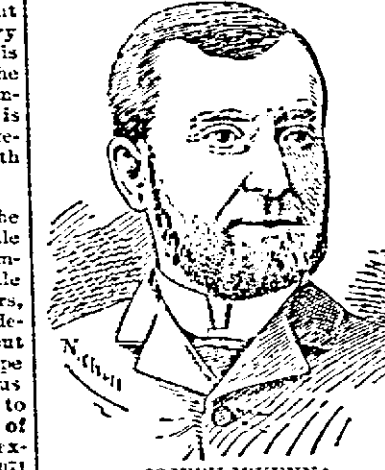
[The bill as passed provides that all immigrants physically capable and over 16 years of age shall be able to read or write the English language, and some other language, but a person not able to read or write who is over 60 years of age, and is the parent or grandparent of a qualified immigrant over 21 years of age and capable of supporting such a parent or grandparent, may accompany the immigrant for the purpose of being employed by him, and come to the family of the child or grandchild over 21 years of age qualified under the law; and wife or minor child not able to read or write may accompany or be sent for and come to join the husband or parent who is qualified. This act does not apply to persons coming to the United States from the island of Cuba during the continuance of the present disorders there, who have heretofore been inhabitants of that island.]

Washington, Jan. 19.—The urgent deficiency appropriation bill was passed in the senate yesterday and a resolution providing that bonds of the United States may be paid in standard silver dollars was favorably reported. In executive session Senator Morgan occupied the time in a plea for the annexation of Hawaii.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Morgan continued his speech in advocacy of the ratification of the Hawaiian annexation treaty in the executive session of the senate yesterday. A joint resolution was introduced providing for the appointment of a commission to make a survey of a ship canal from the lower part of Lake Michigan to the Wabash river.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senator Morgan concluded his four-days' speech in the senate yesterday on the Hawaiian treaty. Senator Teller's resolution providing for the payment of bonds of the United States in silver at the option of the government was discussed.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate yesterday confirmed the nomination of Joseph McKenna to be associate justice



JOSEPH MCKENNA.

of the supreme court of the United States. An agreement was reached for a vote on the Teller silver resolution next Thursday.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Bills were introduced in the senate on Saturday to amend the interstate commerce law and for the publication of the pension roll. The resolution of Senator Teller providing that the bonds of the United States may be paid in silver dollars was discussed. The nomination of Gov. Griggs, of New Jersey, to be attorney general, was received from the president.

The House.—Washington, Jan. 18.—The consideration of the army appropriation bill was not completed in the House yesterday. Mr. Lewis (Wash.) made a speech in denunciation of trusts, which he declared, were threatening the liberties of the country.

Washington, Jan. 19.—In the House yesterday Mr. McArmond (Mo.) offered as an amendment to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill a resolution for the recognizing of Cuban belligerency which caused an exciting debate, but no action was taken. The Indian appropriation bill (\$7,227,204) was reported and the army bill was passed.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A resolution was introduced in the House yesterday to provide for a minister of the United States to Cuba. The question of granting belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents was argued. A bill to authorize the secretary of the treasury to purchase the Kansas Pacific division of the Union Pacific railroad was introduced.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was passed in the House yesterday after the close of the debate on the Cuban question. Speaker Reed stamped as false an assertion made by Mr. Bailey, the floor leader of the democrats, and turmoil ensued for a time.

Washington, Jan. 22.—In the House yesterday a bill was passed to extend the public land laws of the United States to the territory of Alaska and the urgent deficiency bill was sent to conference.

GIVEN TO GRIGGS.

President Names New Jersey Governor for the Attorney-Generalship. Washington, Jan. 21.—The name of Gov. Griggs, of New Jersey, was sent to the senate Saturday to take the position of attorney-general vacated by the appointment of Attorney-General McKenna to the supreme court. A dispatch from Trenton, N. J., says Mr. Griggs will resign the office of governor as soon as he is confirmed as



HON. JOHN W. GRIGGS.
(Named for McKenna's Old Place.)

attorney-general, and Senator Voorhies will become acting governor. John W. Griggs was born in Newton, Sussex county, N. J., in 1840. His father was a farmer and an old-line whig, who finally became an ardent republican. He was graduated from Lafayette college in Easton, Pa., in the class of 1863. Three years later he was admitted to the bar of Camden, N. J., and in 1867 he was elected to the legislature. In 1872 he was elected to the political arena and was elected assemblyman. In 1872 he was unanimously chosen by his party as a candidate for state senator and was elected by a large majority. He was twice re-elected. As a delegate to the national republican convention in Chicago in 1872 he nominated William Walter Phelps for vice president of the United States. He was offered a supreme court judgeship by Gov. Leon Abbott, but declined. He was elected governor of the state of New Jersey last year.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Remarkable Activity Reported in All Commercial Lines.

New York, Jan. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade, says: "With a volume of business remarkable for the time of year, 33 per cent. larger than a year ago, and 134 per cent. larger than in 1892 in payments through clearing houses, it is not discouraging that one of the most gloomy seasons in the history of the country is being lived through. The demand for most goods is more buoyant than ever, and orders booked and in prospect for the future are more encouraging than at this season in any other year of which equally definite records exist. Exports of products continue surprisingly heavy. Exports of some of the principal commodities from our customs were larger in 20 days of January than in the entire month of October or November, and apprehensions regarding the monetary future is no longer felt outside of speculative circles. Failures are considerably smaller than were even known at this season, both banking and mercantile, less than half last year's. Railroad earnings in January thus far reported have been 17.6 per cent. larger than last year, and 11.3 per cent. larger than in 1892.

The rise in wheat above a dollar in regular sales was not accompanied by any speculative excitement. In fact, the continuance of extraordinary efforts would give excuse for high prices even if corn exports were not enough to suggest great foreign need. The fact that cargoes of corn were shipped during the week to Egypt and Russia, the very countries to which Europe most relies for breadstuffs next to the United States, affected trade not unfavorably.

The great strike of operatives in cotton mills of New England seems as convenient to mill owners with their heavy stocks as if they had ordered it. Probably it will be long enough to work off stocks, and the price of cotton is already about one per cent. stronger, while a slight advance is noted in some other cotton goods.

Failures for the week have been 21 in the United States, against 49 last year, and 22 in Canada, against 61 last year.

A FOOLISH YOUNG MAN.

Quarrels with His Sweetheart and Commits Suicide.

Hastanna, O., Jan. 20.—While walking with his sweetheart Wednesday night, Cornelius D. Ealing, a well-known young man of this city, the son of prominent parents, quarreled with the young woman. Suddenly he pulled a revolver and, without a word of warning, sent a bullet through his brain, falling dead at his sweetheart's feet. The young woman is prostrated by the shock and her condition is serious. She cannot talk about the tragedy.

Kills His Wife and Mother-in-Law.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 20.—Edward Duff, a mechanic, aged 40, Wednesday night shot and killed his wife and his mother-in-law, Mary Maher, and wounded John Reilly, a boarder in Mrs. Maher's house. Duff and his wife had not been living together for some time on account of Duff's intemperate habits. Her refusal to live with him again was the cause of the crime. Duff is under arrest.

An Appeal from Greece.

Washington, Jan. 21.—United States Minister Rockhill at Athens has forwarded to the department of state an appeal of the Society of Greek Women for financial aid in helping in the return of the fugitive Thessalians to their homes, who were driven out by the late war with Turkey. The appeal is directed to the American people.

Big Fire in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Jan. 21.—Fire Saturday night completely destroyed the large brick building and contents of the F. A. Walsh company, manufacturers of pickers and grinders' tinware and tinners' machinery. The loss is estimated at \$300,000, \$225,000 of which is on stock and machinery and \$75,000 on building. The insurance is \$220,000.

Doors Thrown Open.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The first official reception of the present administration was given at the white House last evening. The receiving party consisted of President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart and the members and ladies of the cabinet.

Receivers Named.

Cincinnati, Jan. 22.—George Haefel and Albert Fisher were appointed receivers of the Zoological gardens. There is a debt of \$70,000.

FURY OF THE ELEMENTS.

A Damaging Storm Sweeps Through the States of Indiana and Ohio.

RAIN AND WIND CAUSE GREAT HAVOC.

Several Persons Lose Their Lives by Drowning—Floods Interfere with Railway Traffic—A General Flood in the Ohio River—Several Arrears of Land Under Water.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 21.—A violent storm from the southeast, traveling at the rate of 33 miles an hour, swept over this state for 15 hours Wednesday night and Thursday. Heavy rain accompanied the storm. At least one life was lost. E. T. Cross, a traveling salesman for the Cumberland Bone Phosphate company of Boston, was drowned while trying to ford Lick creek, in Orange county. The streams in every section of the state are over their banks, and much property has been destroyed. The town of English is partially under water. Three bridges and three buildings in the place were swept away during the night, and three families were barely saved from drowning. At Muncie the wind lifted the iron top off the strawboard stack at the Consumers' Paper company, and Christian Brown was struck and received injuries from which he may die. The tower on the courthouse at Danville was partially destroyed. The damage throughout the oil region was large, many derricks being demolished. Dispatches from points along the Ohio river state that the river is rising rapidly and that a general flood is feared. The residents in the lowlands are moving out.

Two of a Towboat's Crew Drowned.

Leavenworth, Ind., Jan. 21.—The towboat Job Williams, with a tow of 60 coalboats, was caught in the storm above here Wednesday night. Fourteen of the coalboats were sunk and two of the steamer's crew were washed overboard and drowned.

Damage in Ohio.

Springfield, O., Jan. 21.—All railroads in this locality are damaged as a result of the heavy rain and strong wind that prevailed Wednesday night and Thursday. The "Big Four" has to send its trains from London to Columbus over the Pan-Handle on account of the dangerous condition of the Scioto river bridge. Buck creek is a torrent, and the prospects are that it will overflow its banks. Many dozen houses in this city are threatened. The water covers the yards and is creeping up to the first floor.

Scioto River Overflows.

Columbus, O., Jan. 21.—The heavy rains have swelled the Scioto river to enormous volume and a break in the levee has spread its waters over many acres of low country. It is estimated that 600 acres of land in the vicinity of the Green Lawn avenue bridge are under water. The waters rose ten feet during the night and the river is ten feet above normal. The Big Four and Baltimore & Ohio railroad bridges have been declared unfit for traffic.

Made Homeless by a Gale.

Sandusky, O., Jan. 22.—One hundred fishermen's huts on the ice in Lake Erie, off Put-in-Bay, were swept away in Thursday night's gale. Two hundred men, women and children narrowly escaped drowning by the ice breaking up and carrying them out into the lake, and by the huts catching fire. They were rescued after a long and terrible fight with the elements.

FIFTY LIVES WERE LOST.

Terrible Result of the Terrible Tornado at Fort Smith, Ark.

Fort Smith, Ark., Jan. 19.—The latest official death list shows a total of 50 lives lost in the tornado which swept through Fort Smith. Not less than 70 others are injured, a large number of whom are seriously hurt, and several are expected to die. The property loss is fully \$1,000,000. In Crawford county three persons were killed, three fatally injured and about 20 less seriously hurt.

Twelve Men Killed.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Lutger told the story of the night of May 1 while on the stand Saturday. He reached the important point in his narration late in the afternoon, and after Judge Gary had second Attorney Harman for attempting to elicit information in what he termed "a sensational manner," the defendant was permitted to say that he had not killed his wife in the manner charged in the indictment, nor in any other manner.

Broke All Records.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The foreign commerce of the United States for the year 1907 breaks all records in volume and values. For the entire 12 months the excess of exports over imports of merchandise amounts to \$326,261,000, and, adding \$41,000,000 net exports of silver, gives a grand credit balance for the year of \$327,261,000.

Murderer Was Insane.

Manitowoc, Wis., Jan. 22.—The jury in the case of Mike O'Brien, charged with murdering James Fielding on May 20 last by shooting, brought in a verdict to the effect that O'Brien was insane at the time the crime was committed and is still insane.

McCoy Fought to Fight.

New York, Jan. 21.—"Kid" McCoy has deposited \$5,000 with a sporting paper as a forfeit to fight either Corbett or Fitzsimmons for the Heavy-weight championship of the world.

Tons of Sugar Cane Destroyed.

Havana, Jan. 22.—It is announced that 750 tons of sugar cane have been destroyed by fire at the colony of Santa Ana, province of Santa Clara.

Dropped Dead.

Burlington, Ia., Jan. 17.—Joseph Stable dropped dead in the streets here from apoplexy. He was 73 years of age.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Jan. 21.

Senator White, of California, has been elected chairman of the democratic congressional committee. Jefferson Knight, of Pensacola, Fla., was hanged at Mobile, Ala., for the murder of Frank Dantzier.

Along the western shore of Nova Scotia the families of many fishermen are in a starving condition. Rev. T. W. R. Dawson, an agnost Baptist minister, was burned to death in his cottage near Troy, Ill.

Willis G. Neff, aged 70, postmaster at Greencastle, Ind., was found dead in a cistern in the rear of his office. The unusual phenomenon of a bright meteor in broad daylight was observed at the observatory in San Jose, Cal.

All the plantations near Union and De Reyes, in Matanzas province, Cuba, have been burned by the insurgents. Hartsville university, an old and at one time a leading educational institution of Indiana, made an assignment. Telegrams from Havana state that extra guards have been placed around Consul-General Lee's office for protection.

The steamer Oregon sailed from Portland, Ore., for Alaska with 450 passengers and 1,250 tons of merchandise and baggage. Charles Tucker, a waiter 37 years of age, shot his wife fatally in Chicago and then killed himself. Jealousy was the cause.

Issues of the New York World and the New York Journal and Advertiser were seized by the government officials in Havana. The celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of the discovery of gold in California began in San Francisco and will continue one week.

Mrs. Seth Coffman, living near New Albany, Ind., poisoned her baby and then killed herself. No cause was known for the deed. The Masonic Mutual Benefit Society of Indiana, with headquarters in Indianapolis, made an assignment with liabilities of \$150,000.

Rev. Dr. John Hall, yielding to the wish of the congregation of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church in New York, has withdrawn his resignation.

THE EASTERN STRIKE.

Employees' Committee at New Bedford Appeals for Aid.

Boston, Jan. 22.—While on the surface the strike situation in the cotton industry shows little change, there is apparently an under current of unrest which denotes that the strain on the employees' side, at least, is beginning to be surely felt. The joint committee on behalf of the strikers at New Bedford issued an appeal for financial assistance, and at Hiddelford arrangements are being made for the issuance of soup to the non-union help out of work. The strike at Fall River appears also to be advancing toward a critical stage and the minor strikes which have occurred there lead to the belief that the labor leaders may not be able to hold back the operatives in that city, and that a break may occur there at any time, which will not only affect the 30,000 employees in that city, but every mill city in New England. The strike among the spoolers at the Narragansett mill in Fall River shows the growing sentiment in that city.

WAR ON THE JEWS.

Continuation of the Hints at Algiers—Work of the Mob.

Algiers, Jan. 21.—Anti-Jewish riots were renewed here Sunday. The mob invaded the Jewish quarter and pillaged the shops in the Rue Babazoum, driving the Jewish merchants out into the streets. A squadron of chasseurs was ordered to the scene and charged the mob with drawn swords, but the mob reformed further on, cheering for the army. Revolvers and daggers were freely used. One man who was stabbed in the back and shot in the head died on the spot, many were seriously stabbed, one, named Cayol, dying from his wounds at four o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Intimidation—Defied.

Boston, Jan. 21.—Judge Sheldon, of the superior criminal court, has decided a point of law which is of importance to labor organizations. He ruled that the word "intimidation" as used in the statute means "threats to use force" and does not mean "threats to leave work" or "threats to refuse to work with others."

Without Precedent.

San Francisco, Jan. 19.—Six sailing vessels which started from Honolulu 16 days ago all arrived at this port within a few hours of each other. Old shipmasters say that the performance of the six vessels is without precedent and may be reckoned as one of the things that occur once in a thousand years.

Won't Exclude Other Powers.

London, Jan. 20.—A special dispatch from Peking says China is ready to open three new treaty ports and to agree to an extension of railway into Yun-Nan province, but declines to consent to the exclusion of other powers than England from the Yang-Tze-Kiang valley.

Murder and Suicide.

St. Louis, Jan. 22.—Richard J. Halloran, a police officer, was fatally shot by Miss Nellie Morgan, who then put a bullet in her brain. The murder and suicide was the result of disappointed love.

Shot the Tramps.

Wilson, O., Jan. 20.—Special Officer McNab, assaulted by a gang of tramps on a train near here, shot Albert and John Green fatally.

Killed Their Teacher.

Alexandria, Ill., Jan. 22.—John McCowan, a young school teacher here, was killed by two of his pupils that he had punished.

Forever Sentenced.

Manitowoc, Wis., Jan. 22.—August Kucera, who pleaded guilty to forgery, was sentenced to two years in the state's prison.

MINERS WIN THE FIGHT.

They Come Off Victorious in Their Controversy with the Operators.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY AGREED UPON.

This Action Affects the Welfare of 100,000 Men in Five States—Thousands More Will Be Given Work—The Proposed Advance in Wages Meets with Defeat.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Eight hours will constitute a day's work in all the bituminous coal fields of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia on and after June 1, 1908. This important provision was made Saturday afternoon at the joint convention of coal miners and mine owners. The action affects the welfare of 400,000 organized coal miners, the reduced hours of labor giving opportunity for work to 8,000 more men, estimated on the reduced output of 1906 and 1907, and to a much greater number, with the anticipated output in 1908. The resolution which was presented is as follows:

Resolved, That the acknowledged day's work in the five states of the competitive field be eight hours after June 1, 1908, provided the same is established and in operation satisfactory to miners and operators after the 1st day of May, 1907.

After it was explained that the provision clause of the resolution was for the purpose of giving the United Mine Workers an opportunity to organize the men at work in the fields of West Virginia the resolution was adopted and a system of work among union coal miners which their representatives have battle for for many years became a reality.

Advance in Pay Defeated.

Then the question of an advance in the pay of the miners was taken up and Operator Chapman, of Ohio, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That an advance in pay of ten cents per ton be paid to miners of the competitive districts of the five states after June 1, 1908, the same conditions of operation existing throughout the competitive field.

Three substitutes and amendments were offered to this resolution, all questions of great moment to the convention being tackled on in one way or another. Discussion for two hours followed and through a series of votes the propositions were snared under.

DR. TALMAGE WEDS.

Noted Preacher Married to Mrs. Collier, of Allegheny, Pa.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 21.—Rev. Dr. De Witt Talmage was married Saturday at noon in Allegheny to Mrs. Eleanor M. Collier, widow of Charles Collier. Rev. Dr. William Robinson performed the ceremony at the bride's house. They will live at 1409 Massachusetts avenue, Washington, where Dr. Talmage is pastor of the First Presbyterian church. Dr. Talmage says his family and that of his bride approve of the marriage, although the announcement of the engagement a few days ago came as a surprise to all.

Dr. Talmage, who is now 69 years of age, was married the first time in 1870. His wife was Miss Avery, of Brooklyn. She bore him two children. She was drowned in the Schuylkill river, Philadelphia, in the early '90s. He was married the second time May 7, 1902. His second wife was Susan J. Whittemore. She had five children. She died at Danville, N. Y., in August, 1900. She left her husband \$100,000.

JAPAN READY FOR WAR.

Her War Vessels Will Leave Soon for Chinese Waters.

London, Jan. 22.—The St. James Gazette, commenting upon the dispatch from Yokohama saying that a fleet of nine Japanese warships will leave Japan in the course of a week for Chinese waters, says:

"Japan is prepared for war. That, in a nutshell, is the news from Yokohama, and it is really the first news from Japan since the beginning of the Chinese crisis. It is obvious that the Japanese government had stopped telegraphic communication, which it never does except when mobilizing the army and navy. That is pretty clear evidence of a state of war. It is almost certain that the destination of the fleet is Wei-Hai-Wei, and there is no doubt the movement means that the status quo in China, so far as Manchuria and Korea are concerned, shall not be altered by Russia or any combination of Russia and other powers. So long as the Japanese policy is equality of opportunity in China they are in a position to enforce their claims."

Canal Nearly Done.

Bureau, Ill., Jan. 21.—Sixteen miles of the Hennepin canal is now completed and ready for the water to be turned in. One thousand men are at work in Barrage county, the work being pushed right and day. Congressman Price is making active efforts in Washington to secure the necessary appropriation by which the canal may be completed in five years.

Marital Law in Force.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 21.—Capt. Fay, of the Eighth Infantry, has taken charge of the provisions at Fort Yukon in the name of the United States government and has declared martial law. This is the sensational news, telling of the breaking out of lawlessness in the gold regions, which passengers on the steamer City of Seattle brought here Saturday.

Death of Grant's Brother-in-Law.

Carlisle, Pa., Jan. 21.—M. J. Crawmer, ex-minister to Denmark and Switzerland and a brother-in-law of Gen. U. S. Grant, died suddenly at 2:20 o'clock Sunday morning of neuralgia of the heart, aged 62 years. For the last six months he had been a professor at Dickinson college.

The Last Will.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Funeral services over the remains of the late Maj. Benjamin Butterworth, commissioner of patents, were held here yesterday, the president and his cabinet being present.

Swept by Fire.

East Grand Forks, Minn., Jan. 21.—A large portion of the business district of this city has been wiped out by fire, estimating a loss of over \$500,000.

THE STORY TELLER

WILLIE'S RIDE.

BY A. W. WHITEFORD.

"WELL, Willie, there is a chance for you to take a ride this afternoon, if your chores are all done and your mother has nothing special for you to do. The bridge inspectors' special is due at noon, and we are to take them as far as Greenfield and return. We will leave here at one o'clock, and get back in time for a late supper, so if you want to go, you know what to do."

The speaker was George Turner, an engineer on the St. Louis division of the Burlington, with headquarters at Beards-town.

He was a general favorite with all, owing not only to his continual good nature, but he also commanded a certain amount of respect from the fact, admitted by all, that he was the "best posted" man on machinery in the long list of engineers.

Although not the oldest man on the list, his superior ability was always given the preference, and wherever a special was to be run over the division, he was always reserved for it if possible.

The Willie he addressed was his son—a bright little fellow 14 years of age, whose greatest ambition was to become an engineer like his father, and whose greatest happiness was to be allowed to ride upon the seat box, with permission to ring the bell or blow the whistle, as his father directed.

Although still but a schoolboy, he was well versed in railroad terms and rules, and could answer nearly every question in the long list of instructions with which every fireman must be perfectly familiar before he has any chance of advancement. He knew all the signals, could name all the registering points on the division, and could tell the difference between "straight" and "time" orders, with the ease of an old and experienced engineer.

It is therefore almost unnecessary to state that very soon after his father finished speaking, Willie's unfinished chores were all completed, and his mother's consent obtained, and when, after dinner, his father picked up his lunch bucket and started for the roundhouse, he was accompanied by the happiest boy in Beards-town.

On arriving at the roundhouse, Willie was as much interested as his father when the roundhouse foreman informed them that it would be impossible to take out his regular engine, owing to the fact that No. 48, the noon passenger, had come in with a "trouble," and his engine had been sent out in her place, and he would have to take 572.

The 572 was a new engine, but a short time out of the shop, and was not yet well broken in.

She was built on the modern mogul, or Class II, style, with three drivers on each side, and was intended for heavy work. The difference between this style of an engine and the Class A and B, our common engines, is simply in their size and general dimensions—the circumference of their boilers, the amount of heating surface and the number of pounds of steam they carry.

Owing to the fact that they cannot be made much wider, on account of all tracks having a standard width, the difference is made in the length of the boiler, it extending back entirely through the cab, with the boiler head close up to the tender, and leaving only a small passageway on each side.

In one of these—the right one—seated on a very small swing seat, literally "roped up," the engineer must ride and handle the engine, and though the left one is intended for the fireman, he seldom has an opportunity to use it, for these engines, pulling heavy trains, are so much coal and water that he is kept busy breaking and shoveling coal, working the injector, or doing some one of the countless things always necessary to "make her steam well."

Thus, you see, it is almost impossible for the engineer and fireman to see one another, let alone talk to one another, for the engineer would be compelled to turn around to do so, and thus take his eye off the track before him.

But "fast time" is the only watchword known to railroad companies, especially in their passenger service, and everything else must be sacrificed to make it, and no engineer enjoys anything so much as a new engine to run and a chance to break some other man's record. So the daylight was not all Willie's, as he and his father, after signing the register in the office, climbed up into the cab of 572, to make the necessary preparations for the run.

They found Sam Hinkins, the fireman, there before them, and in another moment the "hostler" appeared, and they were soon out upon the side track, waiting for the special to arrive.

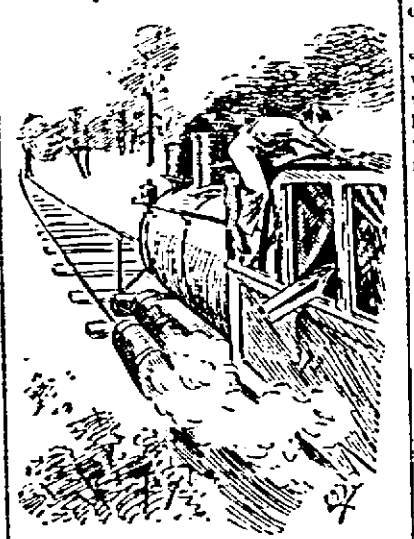
Turner smiled complacently to himself as he watched Willie moving around with an air of settled proprietorship.

He examined the valve gear, filled the small oiler, placed the tallow pot where it would keep warm, tried the air whistle on top of the cab, and when he begged to be allowed to "oil round," his father gave his consent, admonishing him to be careful and not miss any holes, remarking to himself, as Willie picked up the long oiler:

"That boy'll make a good engineer some day."

He kept his eye on him, however, to be sure that everything was all right, for, though he was very proud of his boy, he did not forget that he was responsible for the engine and would have to answer for any neglect of duty.

He had scarcely pronounced every-



WILLIE DREW HIMSELF UP TO THE ROOF.

thing O. K., as Willie finished oiling, when the sound of a whistle in the distance announced the coming of the special; and in what seemed a very short time the special was in, the engine cut off and in on the side track, and 572 backed up and coupled on.

After trying the air brakes, reading over the orders and comparing watches with the conductor, and receiving a "high ball," Turner gave the bell-rope a jerk, threw forward the lever, pulled open the throttle, gave the sand lever a shake or two and they were off.

Nothing unusual occurred for the first few hours. Turner sat or half reclined leaning from the window; the fireman stood in the gangway or exchanged an occasional word with Willie between fires, as he sat on the seat opposite from his father, his eyes first resting on the rapidly moving scenery, then in and around the engine, as if to make sure that everything was as it should be.

When a bridge was reached a stop was made. The inspectors alighted with their instruments, and, after the necessary amount of tapping, measuring, recording and the like had been gone through with, they boarded the train, and away they went till the next bridge was reached.

It was just four o'clock when they left Whitehall, with but one more stop to make before they reached the turning point.

Everything was in good running order. The 572 was more than doing her work. She "steamed" as though it were a delight to her; she "picked up" her train right at the start, and she had also demonstrated her ability to run so, as they neared Apple Creek Hollow, where the last stop was to be made, Turner decided to "let her out" a little, just to see how she could run. This hollow, as many others do, took its name from the creek that ran through the bottom, and it was six miles over all; that is, it was a three-mile raise to the lowest point, then a three-mile raise back to the level, and as there were several sharp curves before the bottom was reached, it was possible to get what railroad men generally call "a wicked ride."

As they were to stop at the bottom, the fireman put in a light fire and turned on the injector. Willie leaned from the window in joyous expectancy, for the spot was familiar to him and he knew what was coming, while his father stood up, pulled his cap down a little tighter, took a firmer grip on the throttle and "let her go."

Faster and faster they went. The fences appeared to be one continuous line of rails; the telegraph poles fairly flashed by, and the engine rocked until

it must be done, and done quickly, for all this had taken place in far less time than it takes to tell it.

There he was, held in a little two-foot space, between the side of the cab and the boiler, not knowing but what his father and the fireman were already crumpled to death beside.

No way of stopping, no way of warning the people on the train behind him, and running down a red flag at the rate of a mile a minute!

If he could reach the throttle, he could shut off the steam; or if he could get his hand on the valve, it would be but an instant's work to turn on the air brake. But not only was he unable to reach them from where he was, but had he been free, he would have been powerless, because they were so covered by the broken timbers that it would have been impossible to move either one of them.

Even the whistle lever was broken, and the rocking of the engine was such that the entire cab seemed liable to topple off at any instant and carry him with it.

Suddenly an idea came to him, suggested by the broken whistle lever as it swung to and fro with every rock of the engine. If he could only reach the whistle, he would be able to warn the people on the train, and they would be able to "set the automatic," which is done by pulling the extra bell cord that runs along the side of every passenger coach, and thus bring the train to a standstill.

He knew that a small strip of wood was nailed along the roof of the cab, a few inches from the edge, to keep the rain from dripping in the side windows, and if he could grasp it, he might be able to pull himself up on top, and by some means or other sound the whistle for brakes.

After making two or three determined efforts, he succeeded in grasping the strip with one hand, and then, bracing himself as well as he could with his feet, for the cab was swaying at a frightful rate, he quickly reached out and up with the other hand, took a firm grasp on the strip, pulled himself up till he was sitting in the window, then succeeded in getting his feet upon the sill, and, with one last mighty effort, drew himself upon the roof of the shaking and trembling cab.

But now he must reach the whistle, which was the hardest part of his task, for not only was the cab rocking, but the roof was standing at such an angle he had to lie down and hold on to the edge to keep from slipping off.

After trying in vain to think of some safe means to reach the whistle dome, he decided that the only way was to let go his hold, and take his chances of catching it as he rolled.

To miss meant instant death, but to stay where he was meant death, anyway; so with a long breath and an inward prayer for help, he turned over, let go his hold, and threw himself forward with all the power at his command.

There was an instant of terrible anxiety, a slip, a rock or two, and then a jar as he found himself lying against the whistle dome.

Lying slowly, and bracing himself as well as he could, he straightened himself up, caught hold of the little strip of iron that works the whistle valve, and sent out a short, sharp and decisive call for brakes.

Waiting a moment, he gave another jerk and then another, and the sound of the grinding and crunching as the brakes gripped the wheels told him that his signal was heard.

Their speed slackened, became slower, then much slower, and finally they stopped altogether but a few feet from the rear section of the freight train that had broken in two, with the wrecked cab still holding in place, and with Willie hanging on to the top of the whistle dome.

Bridge inspecting was for the moment forgotten, and everybody turned in to rescue the two imprisoned men as Willie climbed down from his perilous position and hurriedly explained the state of affairs.

The two men were found still unconscious, but not seriously hurt; and after they had been brought to and made comfortable back in the coaches, attention was directed to Willie's part in the affair, and he was praised and complimented till he refused even to talk about the occurrence, but sat close to his father, as if he were in need of protection, and looking very unlike a boy who had just exhibited the judgment and displayed the nerve that is not found once in a hundred.

As they were stopped close to the bridge, at the bottom, the inspectors proceeded to make their final test, while the freight engine pulled up the second section of the freight train, and then returned and pulled up the special, crumpled engine and all.

An examination disclosed the fact that Turner had "shot off," while his arm was yet free, and this accounted for the suddenness with which they were brought to a standstill after the air was applied.

After a considerable amount of telegraphing back and forth, the freight train and crumpled engine were "set out;" the freight engine was turned around and coupled on to the special, the section men were given orders to pick up the broken side rail, and the train was brought into headquarters by the freight crew, with Turner, his fireman and Willie in the coaches.

By the time they reached Beards-town the two injured men were able to walk without assistance, and on the second day following were able to take out their regular run, and though Willie's action called forth personal letters from the superintendent and master mechanic, and made such a hero out of him that the story had to be told and retold for weeks to all who saw either him or his father, he never seemed to think he had done anything but what he should have done, while his father still smiles complacently and says:

"Yes; that boy will make a good engineer some day."—Golden Days.

CORN AS A FOOD IN EUROPE.

It is Not in Such Favor as in This Country.

A clever writer, noticing the European estimate of visible wheat, observed that the deficiency makes a golden opportunity for the introduction of Indian corn—or maize, as it is called all over that continent—as a breadstuff. It was rattled over from London quite recently that the European wheat crop "in the so-called famine year 1901 exceeded 1896 by more than 80,000,000 bushels." Then the deficiency was made up by the American crops; yet wheat in Chicago ruled very low in the early part of the year and until the crop had left the farmers' hands.

In 1897 the estimated deficiency is put at 200,000,000 bushels in Europe, and is greater than the crops of the United States can supply; so that much interest is felt in the Argentine crop, which is just nearing harvest time. When one grain crop is deficient and so rises in value, greater use will be made of other cereals. Now our commentators on these facts think that there is a golden chance to bring to the attention of Europeans the use made in America of corn for human food. It is conjectured by him, as well as by multitudes of others, that there is a prejudice abroad against putting on the table what has been regarded as fit only for swine. To some extent this is true; and yet the advance made in the use of oats shows that this is only a partial view. One recalls Dr. Sam Johnson's definition of oats as "a cereal used in England to feed horses, but in Scotland to feed men." And the old Irish reply: "Yes, and what fine horses they have in England and fine men in Scotland!" Oatsmeal has won its way into wide use as a breakfast food on its merit. So will corn when Europeans shall grow the same corn that is generally used in America.

Corn is not an unknown crop in Europe. It is raised in France and Italy, and eaten by the peasantry there and in English almshouses; but it is poor stuff, and would be discarded even in America for human food. It is associated with a very obstinate and offensive eruptive disease known as "podagra." The malady is attributed to grinding in the ergot that attacks the corn, and is familiar enough to American farmers. This fact is well known in Europe, and accounts for some of the aversion felt toward this cereal there. What is still more important is that the corn mostly used on American tables seldom crosses the Atlantic, and if it does, it seems to undergo a change in the voyage. For example, our sweet corn is good only while succulent and "in the milk." As a source of meal we do not use it ourselves, and it shrinks so in ripening that no farmer would raise it for his cattle or his poultry. As a vegetable it is poor stuff, unless picked in exactly the right condition, and eaten as soon thereafter as it can be boiled and put on the table. Any attempt to put it on English tables must fail unless it can be grown there. The canned article is now well prepared; but in that form it would be rather expensive for general consumption, and the people would hardly know how to use so unfamiliar an article in so unfamiliar a way—that is, as a vegetable.

Even cornmeal deteriorates very rapidly after grinding. To have it in perfect, nice, plump, clean ears should be selected, and the meal should be frequently prepared, and cooked within a few days after grinding. It is under conditions like these that maize becomes a human food in America, and when rightly handled it affords delicacies "fit for the gods." But it is a delicacy here, and the Atlantic ocean is an insuperable bar to its being a delicacy in Europe. Europe will only learn its value as she shall raise for herself the varieties used in this country for human food, and shall learn American methods of serving it.—Philadelphia Record.

Keeping Household Supplies.

Keep potatoes and all root vegetables in box or bin in a dry cellar.

Cranberries may be kept for months in crocks or jars, and covered with water.

Sugar, rice, lard, farina, oatmeal and the like are best kept in bags or boxes in a cool, dry closet.

A basket kept on a swinging shelf is the proper receptacle for eggs.

Milk should be as far as possible separated from other food, and kept clean and cool.

Cold vegetables and the like must be covered if not kept in a wire cupboard. Dried fruit are best kept in boxes and hung upon a dry wall, but they may also be well preserved if properly dried, in boxes.

Apples and oranges keep longest by being wrapped separately in tissue paper and spread out so as not to touch each other, in a cool, dry place.—Good Housekeeping.

An Absent-Minded Rectory.

It is said to have been the rectory of a parish in Texas, who was revising his sermon one Sunday morning when the organist called at his study and asked: "What shall I play?"

"I don't know," said the rector, absent-mindedly; "what kind of a hand have you got?"—Buffalo Commercial.

All Made of Hops.

An old lady, describing a visit to a famous cavern in the Peak district, went on: "Bary me, yes. The atmosphere was almost too trifling for me to breathe. But the stalagmites were lovely, and all made out of dripping, so the guide told me."—The Liberator.

An Apt Pupil.

Mrs. A.—When I was first married I never could learn how much money my husband had in his pockets.

Mrs. B.—And now?

"Oh, I soon got my hand in."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

How It Started.

Pip.—How did this objection to mother-in-law first arise, I wonder?

Clip.—With Solomon, I believe.—Up To Date.

THE UNLUCKY MAN.

Born Under an Evil Star Fortune Played Him Bad Tricks.

Johnson drifted down here some years ago from the Lord knows where, and was evidently in hard luck from the first.

He was a big, fine-looking fellow about 25 years old, and it was easy to see that he was a gentleman and had seen better days.

For several weeks he rented a cheap room and lived on crackers and an occasional watermelon, but his small stock of money gave out, and his landlord notified him to give up his room.

In some way the case attracted the attention of an alleged philanthropist, who mixed business with religion in a very jolly and profitable fashion.

This kindhearted old gentleman, with his perpetually smiling face, told Johnson to go to work for him, take his meals at his house and sleep on a lounge in the back office.

The poor fellow jumped at the chance.

The benevolent old gentleman found that he had obtained the services of a valuable man.

Johnson understood the line of business turned over to him, and was quite successful. But he received not a cent of salary and no commission, and his benefactor told all the leading citizens that he was taking care of the stranger as an act of charity.

One day the old man and Johnson returned from dinner and entered the office.

Several gentlemen were present, and they were astonished to hear the proprietor request his underling to go to his house, seven blocks away, for his handkerchief, which he had forgotten.

With a flushed face the poor fellow marched out into the hot and dusty street. In about 15 minutes he returned and handed the handkerchief to his fat and smiling boss.

"That's all right," said the latter, curtly.

"But it is not all right," replied the other, sharply. "Take that, sir!" and he gave his tyrant a vigorous slap in the face.

Everybody rose to intercede, but it was unnecessary.

Johnson stared sternly at the cowering figure in the chair and then walked out of the room and downstairs.

The incident was talked about, and when Johnson went to the old man's rival in business and told him what had occurred he was engaged on the spot at a fair salary.

He had a traveling position, and did so well that his salary was raised to \$120 a month after the first two months.

Then he rented a nice cottage, furnished it and sent to a distant state for his wife, who landed in Atlanta the most delighted little woman in ten states.

"The outlook is bright," said Johnson to me, "but you never can tell. I have had luck, as a rule, and it may follow me."

I tried to encourage him. He was so energetic and had such a head for business that I did not see how he could fail.

He shook his head sadly.

"I am an unlucky man," he explained; "some men are born to hard luck."

He took the road and worked up a tremendous business for his employer.

"I'll be at home next Sunday," he said to me one day; "come and take dinner with me."

I promised and shook hands with him as he ran to catch the train.

Two days later I read in the news columns of my paper that he had been found dead in bed at a hotel in Columbus.

Heart failure was the cause of his death, the doctors said.

The worry and distress of many months had done their work, and prosperity came too late for him to enjoy it. His luck had followed him.

They found the dead man with a smile on his face, and on his table was a bright and affectionate letter written to his little wife in Atlanta, who was then making preparations for our Sunday dinner, which was never to be.—Atlanta Journal.

THE SECOND SERVING.

Appetizing Ways of Using Bits of Cold Turkey.

There are many dainty ways of using bits of cold turkey. To scallop turkey cut the meat from the bones of cold boiled or roasted turkey, remove the skin and cut the meat fine. Put in the bottom of a buttered dish a layer of bread crumbs, moistened slightly with milk, or if it is a boiled turkey, use some of the liquor it was cooked in. Then spread a layer of the minced turkey, with bits of the stuffing, some pieces of butter and pepper and salt, then another layer of crumbs, and alternate them until the dish is filled. Pour over the whole whatever dressing may have been left, and if there is not enough add a little hot water to it and season with a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Spread crumbs over the top, and scatter bits of butter over them. Cover the dish with a plate and bake in a brisk oven. As soon as it is thoroughly heated remove the plate and brown. Serve at once.

An appetizing way of using bits of cold turkey is thus: Take the pieces of turkey and free them of bone and skin; if there are any good-sized pieces cut them in half. Put the meat in a saucepan with whatever stuffing and dressing may have been left and a tablespoonful of butter. Season liberally with salt and cayenne pepper. Place over a fire, and when the mixture boils break into it an egg and stir thoroughly. Turn it into a buttered mold, and when cold turn it out on a dish and slice nicely.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Well Into It.

Miss Simple.—How do you suppose he came to propose to me?

Miss Spiteful.—Got tired of talking about the weather, probably.—Boston Traveler.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A captive bee, striving to escape, has been made to record as many as 15,510 wing strokes per minute in a recent test.

The largest mass of pure rock salt in the world lies under the province of Galicia, Hungary. It is known to be 250 miles long, 20 broad and 250 feet in thickness.

A procession of icebergs sent against the surface of the sea would melt at the rate of 200,000,000 cubic miles of solid ice a second, and its heat is estimated to produce a force of about 10,000 horse-power to every square foot of its surface.

Of the 250 stamps which have been issued the values have ranged from one cent to \$5.00. Five dollars is the highest value among postage stamps, but newspaper stamps reach the \$100 mark, while a revenue stamp may represent \$5.00.

The carrier pigeon was in use by the state department of the Ottoman empire as early as the fourteenth century. Lillgow says that a dispatch has been carried in those days from Bagdad to Aleppo, 50 days' journey on horse, in 48 hours.

The mines of the world produce every year 240,000,000 tons of ore, coal, etc., of which the United States produces 150,000,000. The greatest "record" ever made, perhaps, by any mine was that of the Comstock in 1874, when nearly \$25,000,000 worth of gold and silver was taken out.

Of the candidates for the British army who fail to pass the tests, four out of five are rejected because of defective vision. The "eyesight" test consists of being able to count correctly with both eyes, as well as each eye separately, a number of small black dots exhibited on a card ten feet from the candidate.

There are 1,500 people upon the German emperor's list of employees, including 250 female servants, who are engaged in looking after the 22 royal palaces and castles that belong to the crown. Their wages are small. The women receive not more than \$12 a month, and the men servants, who number over 200, from \$15 to \$25 a month.

AID TO SUBURBANITE MEMORY.

Devices Employed by Wives to Remind Husbands of Errands.

"Talking of memory systems," said the suburbanite on the accommodation train, "I can't for the life of me see how a man who is unable to remember one thing is helped by having to remember two. If I tie a string around my finger I must recall the purpose of wearing it—which I never can do. If I must always think of rain when I want to carry an umbrella, I have double work. Now, my wife wanted me to remember something today and she gave me a word to say over to myself. And I've forgotten the word."

"Look. It's easy enough to remember things if you give your mind to it," said another suburbanite. "My wife told me to be sure to order some—now, what the mischief was it? Soap? Blueing? Well, that's funny. I thought I would be sure to remember it."

He plunged his hands into his overcoat pockets to cover his chagrin, and pulled out of one a rough bit of scuffling, with a memorandum in lead pencil attached.

"Well, I vow! My wife must have stuck that thing in there. Oh, yes, I see. It was a load of kindling she wanted me to order. But one could hardly be expected to remember a thing like that."

"I wish I could find a reminder of what I am to get as easy as you did. But my wife doesn't believe in giving a sample to help out a poor memory. Hello, old fellow, how's that?"

He had pulled a little rubber slice out of his pocket and was regarding it with loving eyes.

"Sammy's overshoe, by all that's queer! And here's something inside. 'Length, five inches.' Bless his little heart, I'd have forgot all about them if it hadn't been for this memory lesson. There's something in the system after all."—Chicago Times-Herald.

TEAS AND TEAS.

Things Done Used, at Now Used, as Substitutes for the Chinese Herb.

Of course, everyone knows that we drink a good deal that isn't tea when we drink a cup of tea. We drink—or are supposed to drink—some tea, some lead, and some straw. But there are several "teas" that the drinkers know are not made of tea leaves, and yet are not adulterated.

In Peru they drink mate, a tea made from the Ilex Paraguenis, a species of holly. This is the only mate tea; but there is a Brazilian tea, Gorgonha, called mate there; another tea used in Austria, called Brazilian tea, and several other so-called mate teas are made from different varieties of the Ilex. In Labrador they make a tea from two species of Ledum. O-wen tea was made from the scarlet Mouronia, and mountain tea from the dwarf evergreen, gaultheria procumbens. Then clover tea, and tansy tea, and catnip and mint tea are used, though not as beverages.

In Sumatra they use coffee leaves to make tea out of, and the beverage is said to be very refreshing. In Mauritius the leaves of an orchid, Angraecum fragrans, are used. The Tonguese have teas of their own, made of leaves, berries, barks, and woods. The Abyssinians make tea out of the leaves of the Catha edulis; when a sentinel can't leave his post to get a cup of tea he can chew a leaf or two of this plant, and he won't feel like going to sleep all night.

In Tasmania there are said to be more than 200 substitutes for tea; in England they used to make a tea of sage, bonyon or rosemary, and of raspberry leaves; in France they use black currant leaves and borage to make tea; and a century or so ago they gathered in English gardens and fields ash, elder, and sloe leaves, and the leaves of whitethorn and blackthorn, out of which to make tea. So it is evident that there are teas and teas.—N. Y. Sun.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. G. OGDEN, Editor.

It is time for some of the calamity waiters to "explain" how it occurred that the exports of the United States in 1897 were larger than in any year in the history of the country. These are the folks who have been insisting that the Dingley law would cut off our foreign market.

Mr. Bryan does not seem to consider free silver talk worth paying for. At least he offered to lecture at Ann Arbor for nothing if permitted to discuss his so-called bimetallicism, but for talking on other subjects he required fifty percent. of the gross receipts.

Has anything been done by the Chairman and committee of the republican party in Rhinelander about appointing the election officials for the caucuses this year? But three days remain in which to do it, and so far as the New North can learn nothing has yet been done. In this connection it has been suggested that Mr. Bishop, who is chairman of the county committee, and whose business keeps him away from Rhinelander all of his time, appoint a chairman to act in his absence. It was thought by many of the republicans that E. O. Brown was the chairman, but such is not the case.

It gives one a pain to read extracts in the democratic journals purporting to show the prevalence of general oppression and lack of energy in the business interests of the country. Of all unreasonable not this is the worst. A statement for instance, calculated to show that this winter has not been an improvement over those of the past three years, is out of all reason and decidedly indicative of the muzzwump and sorehead. A writer who will publish such balderdash as this is incapable of honest statement and should be looked upon with suspicion by his neighbor.

By the appointment of Judge Bardeen to a seat on the supreme bench, the 16th Judicial circuit is left vacant. The friends of S. S. Miller are anxious to see him appointed to this position. Mr. Miller is a lawyer of marked ability, and is thoroughly identified with the people of this part of the state and their interests. He has practiced law in Oneida county for about twelve years, and is familiar with the questions which are litigated in the courts in this part of the state. He has been district attorney of Oneida county two terms, and in this position has served the people with faithfulness to their interests and with ability. Several other names have been mentioned in this connection, among them being Atty Genl Mylrea, W. C. Silverthorn and E. L. Bump, of Wausau. That they are all men of integrity and good lawyers is a conceded fact, but as Wausau already has more than her share of the padding, and is after an appropriation for a \$50,000 public building, the New North thinks that Rhinelander or some other town is entitled to the circuit judge. Gov. Scofield can't please the people of this judicial district better than to name Sam S. Miller as circuit judge.

LATER—It was definitely stated in the Milwaukee Sentinel of yesterday that Attorney General Mylrea entertained no notion of filling the judgeship vacancy in the Sixteenth Judicial Circuit and would not accept it if it were tendered him.

Brother Moon, of the Eagle River Review, is devoting considerable space in his paper nowdays in publishing the result of his investigations of the runnel, financially, of Vilas county. It is all right and no doubt needs to be done, but it would seem that he needn't be quite so inquisitive in asking questions which require an answer. For instance, with one coal store in the county's buildings, and twenty-eight tons of coal bought, he figures that but seven tons could possibly have been used, and wants to know what became of the other twenty-one tons. We can see the county officers of Vilas county tumbaling over each other in their haste to get to the bottom of the matter to explain about it, but we think Bro. Moon should have been a little more considerate. Certainly, if he persists in publishing the result of his investigations, as he has been doing the past three weeks, he will impress the outside world with the opinion that there are a few dishonest officials in that county. Of course none of Rhinelander's politicians will believe any of it, for they know them to be honest and just as good as their own orders.

Judge Bardeen Named.

The news that Judge Bardeen had been appointed to fill the vacancy on the supreme bench was received in this city Tuesday morning, and was a source of gratification to his friends in Rhinelander. No better man, nor one more qualified to fill the position could have been found in the state. He received the endorsement of the bar and the press throughout the sixteenth judicial circuit, where he has served as circuit judge for the past seven years. He was the New North's choice for circuit judge when this circuit was first set off, and he was elected in 1891. At the expiration of his first term he was petitioned by the entire bar of the circuit to again become a candidate, and was again elected, his second term commencing in 1897.

Mr. Bardeen is a man of integrity, an able lawyer, and an impartial and just judge. His appointment meets with approval from all.

A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Charles V. Bardeen was born in Madison county, New York, Sept. 23, 1850. At the age of four and one-half years he came to Dane county, Wis., with his parents, settling on a farm in the town of Albion. He attended the district school and in 1870 was graduated from Albion academy. He entered the State University, but had to give up his studies on account of his eyesight. In December, 1871, he went to Colorado and found employment as a clerk in hardware stores at Pueblo, Del Norte and Colorado Springs. He returned to Wisconsin and began the study of law in the office of J. P. Towne at Edgerton. He entered the law department of the State university at Madison, in September, 1874, and was graduated with the class of 1875. Three of his classmates were Justice Winslow, of the State Supreme court, and E. P. Vilas, of Milwaukee, and ex-Congressman Lynch. He went to Wausau in the spring of 1875 and formed a partnership with Roger C. Spooner and Carl H. Mueller became a member of the firm at a later date, the firm being Mueller, Spooner & Bardeen. Mr. Spooner retired from the firm in 1876, Mueller following in 1877, being succeeded by Gen. John A. Kellogg, at which time the firm became Kellogg & Bardeen, the co-partnership continuing until the death of Mr. Kellogg in 1882. Judge Bardeen and the Hon. W. H. Mylrea became associated in 1883, and the relationship was sustained until Mr. Bardeen became judge of the Sixteenth Judicial circuit in 1892, and from 1895, Judge Louis Marchetti was a member of the firm.

It Looks Like Business.

Nearly before has the majesty of the United States been represented by so large and powerful a fleet of warships as that now gathered off the extreme southern coast of Florida within direct striking distance of the islands of Cuba. Whether the ships are called into action or not, an examination of the squadron now engaged ostensibly in drill, but really in watching the progress of events across the narrow channel which separates the Dry Tortugas from Havana shows that it was not collected for dress parade purposes. For a year the navy department has been preparing for this very emergency and the result is a fleet such as has never been seen before ready for service in American waters. The North Atlantic squadron, now under the command of Admiral Sigsbee with headquarters at Tortugas and a telegraphic address Key West, is made up of the battleship Indiana, Iowa, and Massachusetts, the second-class battle ships Maine and Texas, the monitor Terror, the armored cruisers New York and Brooklyn, the cruisers Detroit and Montgomery and the torpedo boats Cushing, Dupont, Ericsson, Foote and Porter, with the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius and the little dispatch boat Fern.

There is not a back number in the fleet. With the exception of the Cushing torpedo boat, which was put into service in 1890, not a ship in the fleet has been in commission for five years. They met the flower of the new navy and the 16 fighting machines are manned by 337 officers and 2,341 men besides the marines. The batteries of the heavy ships are simply tremendous. When in action the fleet will be throwing shells from 23 rifled guns with an addition of 50 rapid firing rifles. All this is for long range business and in addition to the secondary batteries of 107 caliber guns. The torpedo fleet is armed with 15 eighteen inch Whitehead torpedoes and the ships themselves are armed with tubes for sending out 23 more, making a total effective battery of 23 marine engines, besides Vesuvius mounting three dynamite guns.

Has Prosperity Come?

In conversation with one of our merchants a few days ago, and he is a Republican, we got a little information concerning the great tidal wave of prosperity that was to have swept

over the country immediately after McKinley's election. He said the present winter was undoubtedly the worst he had ever seen in Antigo. Everybody is tugging closer and in much smaller quantities than ever before. Money being scarce, many laborers out of work, and the general indications being anything but hopeful, the most rigid economy is practiced, and articles that once were considered necessities are now looked upon as luxuries or purchased very sparingly. We believe that every merchant in town has had the same experience. The retail merchant's sales are a fair index of the financial pulse of a community, and when they talk as business men instead of political adherents they clearly show that the McKinley wave of prosperity has not materialized in this section.—Antigo News Item.

The above item is from the same paper that came out in a special edition the next day after election, asking its readers if they had felt the wave of prosperity which had been promised, and has kept it up ever since. We will venture a guess that that "business man" is the same muzzwump who lites an oyster cracker in two in order to balance his scales, and never advertises except the weeks before Christmas and the Fourth of July.

CASTORIA.

It is the best medicine for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

Here is a good story told by Lincoln J. Carter, author of "The Heart of Chicago," which comes to the Grand Opera House Feb. 2. Said he: "I never was so tired in my life as I was on this particular evening, and when I fell into a snug seat in the street car it seemed the next thing to Heaven. But I was not to be left to the enjoyment of my well earned rest. A big handsomely dressed woman boarded the car, stared me steadily in the eye and finally hypnotized me out of my seat. She never acknowledged the courtesy in any way but rather seemed to resent my presence on top of earth. This happens too often. I became a little nettled and was turning over all sorts of cutting bits of sarcasm in my mind, such as, you are entirely welcome, don't mention it, etc., when a sweet little voice chirped forth: 'What do you say to the gentleman?' All eyes were on the little tot on her mother's knee, and on the fat woman. The evident satisfaction of the passengers was too much for her and she left the car amidst a scarcely concealed undercurrent of laughter. That little baby had been taught today 'thank you.'"

All Colds are Tainted.

All colds are tainted with Grip when Grip prevails: "77" breaks up Grip and Colds that "hang on." 25 cents, all druggists.

The Sentinel's Reduced Price.

The Milwaukee Sentinel announces quite a reduction in its subscription prices. Hereafter regular subscribers can have The Daily Sentinel delivered for 12 cents a week, or The Daily and Sunday Sentinel for 15 cents a week.

This reduction in price will not mean any deterioration of The Sentinel as a newspaper. With the recent installation in its press rooms of a fine "three-decker" Goss printing press and other improvements, the Sentinel's mechanical equipment has been made far superior to that of any other newspaper in Wisconsin. The Sentinel will continue to be the representative newspaper of Wisconsin and to give its readers at all times all the news, local, state, national and foreign. It will continue to avoid the sensationalism of the so-called yellow style, which is now being followed by many newspapers which call themselves "family papers." For several years The Sentinel has excluded from its columns all advertisements of an immoral character, which offer a large source of revenue to many of these so-called "family newspapers" and it has been gratifying to note that its policy in this respect has been appreciated by all those who scrutinize the demoralizing literature that is placed in the home and within the reach of the young.

The oldest and best Wisconsin newspaper will now be sold at a price that will place it within the reach of all. The Sentinel, in its news department especially, will be strengthened. It will continue to be not only the best state newspaper, but the best suited to the home and the office, the store and the factory—clean in its news and advertising columns and the cheapest newspaper, all things considered, in the territory in which it circulates.

C. C. Bronson & Co. are the local agents for The Milwaukee Sentinel, and will deliver it at above reduced prices.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

It is the best medicine for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

When you cannot sleep for coughing take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always gives prompt relief. It is most excellent for colds, too, as it aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and prevents any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

Pure Seeds For Trial.

To give our subscribers an opportunity to test their famous seeds, Messrs. May & Co., the well known seed growers of St. Paul, Minnesota, whose order of one million packets of seeds tested over 50 percent. pure (Government Report) will mail seven-cent trial packets of choice varieties of flower seeds to any of our readers sending to them only ten cents in silver or stamps. This is their Giant Collection, and consists of one packet each, Asters, Mignonette, Antirrhinum, Pinks, Poppies, Alyssum, Zinnias, Nicotia, Godelia, Pansy, Calendula, Petunias, Sweet William, Portulaca, Sweet Peas, Calliopis and Candytuft. On each packet will be printed full cultural instructions.

They will also send to any Gardener or Farmer one package of their Extra Early Tree Tomato on receipt of six cents in stamps. Their handsomely illustrated catalogue will be mailed free on application, to anyone who intends to purchase seeds. Plants or bulbs this spring. Be sure and mention this paper when writing May & Co. 41-27-47.

When You Have a Bad Cold

You want the best medicine that can be obtained, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only medicine in use that meets all of these requirements. This remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds throughout the United States and in many foreign countries. It has many rivals, but, for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds, stands without a peer, and its splendid qualities are everywhere admitted and praised. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

CASTORIA.

It is the best medicine for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

To Whom it May Concern.

The firm heretofore existing under the name of J. J. Reardon & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. J. Reardon, who will collect all bills due and pay all owed by the firm of J. J. Reardon & Co. Jan. 15, 1898. 41-23-110

Dissolution Notice.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between A. D. Daniels, J. D. Day and A. S. Pierce has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts of the firm will be payable to Geo. P. Dean & Co., who will continue the business and who will also pay all debts of said firm of Dean & Clark. Jan. 5, 1898. A. P. CLARK.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership existing between Geo. P. Dean and A. P. Clark is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts of the firm will be payable to Geo. P. Dean & Co., who will continue the business and who will also pay all debts of said firm of Dean & Clark. Jan. 5, 1898. A. P. CLARK.

C. C. BRONSON & CO.

See the Big Bargains in BOOKS.

We have a number of Fine Books left over from the Holiday trade which we will close out cheap.

A New Stock of Fine Confectionery Try it.

Cigars, Box Trade a Specialty.

CALL AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE.

C. C. BRONSON & CO

BROWN STREET.

If You Live In Rhinelander..



It is not necessary to tell you that...

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

—IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Stationery

For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton, Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae, Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau, THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

J. J. REARDON, Druggist, RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. L. DIMICK.

PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

AGENT FOR COMBINATION GAS MACHINE.

Office in Cover Block.

Stevens Street.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS. January 8, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 15, 1898, viz: Edward Meyer who made H. E. No. 7681 for the N. 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 14, and E. 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Samways, Felix Dolan, Gustave T. Smith, John Womer, all of Rhinelander, Wis. EDGAR T. WARELOCK, Register. 61-13-417

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS. January 8, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 15, 1898, viz: Catherine Mellish who made H. E. No. 7717 for the NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 14, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William McNabb, Andrew McNabb, John J. Leland, Thos. J. Gilroy, all of Rhinelander, Wis. EDGAR T. WARELOCK, Register. 61-13-417

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS. January 17, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 15, 1898, viz: George Davel who made H. E. No. 8211 for the N. 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 14, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Leland, Edward Meyer, Joseph McNabb, Frank J. Gollins, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin. EDGAR T. WARELOCK, Register. 61-13-417

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office to Merchants State Bank Building.

MILLER & MCCORMICK, Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS, Attorney & Counselor. Rhinelander, Wis.

WALKER & WALKER, Attorneys at Law. Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

PAUL BROWN, Attorney at Law. Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON, Attorney at Law. Special attention paid to domestic law and probate. Rhinelander.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. MCINDOE, Physician & Surgeon. Rhinelander, Wis. Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

F. L. HINMAN, Physician and Surgeon. Office in Hinman Building, opp. Post Office. Night calls answered from residence—Hillman Building, Davenport St., Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

THE NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander. Capital and Surplus \$50,000. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS. January 8, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 15, 1898, viz: Christ Vogel who made H. E. No. 6765 for the NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 14, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Gollins, Fred. Mier, Albert Erdman, Charles Langford, all of Pelican Lake, Wis. EDGAR T. WARELOCK, Register. 61-13-410

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS. January 8, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 15, 1898, viz: Carl Fenske who made H. E. No. 7622 for the NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 14, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gust Finkley, John Pommeroy, Gustave T. Smith, Edward Meyer, all of Rhinelander, Wis. EDGAR T. WARELOCK, Register. 61-13-417

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Clark's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

For Your

Painting and

Decorating.

Call on Wm. CLARK.

Shop on King Street.

THE BANK

BARBER SHOP

W. A. CLARK, Proprietor.

New Bank Building, Rhinelander.

Hot and Cold water, Vapor and Shower Baths in connection. Only up-to-date shop in the city.

All work in the tinsmith line done Satisfactorily.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty

ONEIDA HOUSE

CUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, One Dollar per Day

E. ROGERS & CO.

GENERAL

Blacksmiths and

Horse Shoers.

Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding Tongs and Cart-hooks a Specialty.

All New Work Made to Order.

Give us a Trial.

Shop at E. Rogers' old stand.

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 3:30 A. M.

No. 12-Ashtand Mail and Express 1:35 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:22 P. M.

No. 3-Ashtand Mail and Express 11:44 A. M.

H. C. BRUGER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sanit Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND

Atlantic Limited 1:50 A. M. Daily

Accommodation 7:25 P. M. Des. San.

WEST BOUND

Pacific Limited 2:10 A. M. Daily

Accommodation 6:55 A. M. Des. San.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C.

M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Cedar

rapids, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1924.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire,

Huluth, Marinette, Menominee, Wausau,

Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond

and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

L. O. F.

Court Juana, 1925.

Meetings at 1, O. O. F. Hall second and

fourth Tuesday of each month.

ALEX. DYCKE, C. E. S. E. STOV

Mrs. D. D. Flanner gave a Coffee on

Wednesday for the church.

B. F. Jilson, the Monico landlord,

was seen in Rhinelander Tuesday.

John O'Connor, of Ogema, was in

this city Monday and Tuesday.

Wm. Mackie was in the city shaking

hands with friends a few days

this week.

Mrs. Geo. Krieger, of North Cran-

don, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Cain

a few days last week.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs.

Miller Wednesday, Feb. 2, 1925, at

3 o'clock. A full attendance is de-

sired.

Services at the First Congregation-

al church on Sunday. Preaching by

pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Kemp. Morn-

ing 10:30; evening 7:30.

J. M. Orent was able to be on the

streets Tuesday for the first time for

several weeks, having been confined

to the house by illness.

The Library Board met on Monday

evening and voted an appropriation

for books. It is hoped the library

will be open shortly to the public.

We are prepared to gum, cross-cut

saws on short notice and in first-class

shape. Bring them in.

all-HI RHINELANDER IRON CO.

Mrs. F. E. Parker left Monday

night over the "Soo" and Great

Northern route for Seattle, where

she will spend the balance of the

winter with a lady friend whose hus-

band recently went to the Klondike.

Miss Estella Miller gave a very

pleasant "at home" last Thursday

afternoon from 4 to 6, to about

twenty-five of her little friends, the

occasion being her eighth birthday.

She was the recipient of many pretty

presents.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp went to Arbor

Vitae on Tuesday to conduct funeral

services over Mrs. Durkee, wife of

John Durkee, who is mill foreman

for the Ross Lumber Co. She died

Sunday evening. The body will be

taken to Wausau for interment.

Lincoln J. Carter, author of "The

Heart of Chicago," is but thirty-two

years old and is accounted one of the

brightest of amusement managers.

He now has nine attractions on the

road; he writes his own plays, paints

his own scenery, invents his own

mechanical effects, designs the print-

ing for his various attractions, re-

hearses his companies, and in case of

necessity plays any part from the

low comedy fishman to the hero. At the Grand Opera House, Feb. 2, '25.

Joe Tooley drove to Rhinelander

Wednesday to pay his taxes on some

property there. He had a team made

up with one of Jno. Green's and one

of N. A. Colman's and to say the

least they make a fine pair. He left

here at ten o'clock A. M. and was in

Rhinelander before one o'clock.

Leaving Rhinelander at four o'clock

he arrived here before seven. He

says he would like to have had R.

Slattery behind him with his fast

roadster and have the satisfaction

of throwing snow in his eyes and

meeting him on his return home.

John Green accompanied him.—Vilas

County News.

The Poultry Farmer is the name of

a new paper published at Des Moines,

Ia., in the interests of the farmer and

farmer's wife who raise poultry and

produce eggs to pay the grocery and

dry goods bills. It is a sixteen page

monthly publication at 50 cents a year,

and is a practical farmers' poultry

paper, distinguished from a poultry

farmer's journal. It is just the

kind of paper that is wanted on every

farm where a hen cackles, for its pur-

pose is to help make the cackling

profitable. Send for free sample copy

addressing The Poultry Farmer, Des

Moines, Ia.

In filling prescriptions the use of PURE DRUGS is Very Essential. THE PALACE DRUG STORE Uses Pure Drugs.

Fred. Herrick, of Lac du Flambeau,

was in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Ole Johnson, the black Swede from

Langleysville, was in town Tuesday.

E. S. Shepard left yesterday for

Menasha, where he has business with

C. R. Smith, the head man for the

Menasha Woodmenware Co. Mr.

Smith was a heavy bidder at the

state park landsale here last month.

The arguments in the tax cases

tried in Rhinelander last week will be

made before Judge Bardeen at Wau-

sau today. Attorneys A. W. Shel-

ton, John Barnes, S. S. Miller and S.

H. Alban left on the noon train

Wednesday for Wausau.

A very pleasant card party was

given at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Revere Perrot, in the Sixth Ward,

Saturday evening. About thirty

were present, and the hour of mid-

night came all too soon.

Sam Cohen, brother-in-law of H.

Lewis, came up from Kenosha Mon-

day night, for a brief visit. Mr.

Cohen is in the wholesale liquor

business in the above city but is

looking for a change of location.

W. D. Harrigan, a well known busi-

ness man of Rhinelander, was in the

city over Sunday, a guest at the

home of W. B. Hogan. Mr. Harri-

gan was here last fall with the foot-

ball team and is an enthusiast on

the game.—Marionette Eagle.

H. G. Ellsworth, of Barron, was in

the city Sunday. Mr. Ellsworth is

the attorney for the prosecution in

the Wausau penitentiary investiga-

tion case and while here spent sev-

eral hours with G. W. Bishop, of the

State Board of Control.

WANTED—Cedar shingle bolts.

For Sale—Cedar shingles.

STEVENS LUMBER CO.

The steglarde given by the young

ladies of the Episcopal society Sat-

urday evening was enjoyed by a large

number. When the destination (the

Kirk cottage at Pine Lake) was

reached dancing was in order and

refreshments served. Thereafter trip

was made shortly before twelve

o'clock and the party reached home

without incident unless they were

pleasurable ones.

Ingeborg David was taken before

Judge Browne Tuesday on a charge

of adultery sworn out by Landlord

Jilson, of Monico. The parties hail

from Mattson, Shawano county, but

that made no difference with Ben, for

he won't have any monkey work

around Monico if he can help it.

The trial was postponed until next

Tuesday, to allow the district at-

torney time to investigate the case a

little. Mr. David will remain with

Landlord Sterens until then.

Mr. Ellis Perry, of this place, says

he never had anything do him so

much good and give such quick re-

lief from rheumatism as Chamber-

lain's Pain Balm. He was bothered

greatly with shooting pains from hip

to knee until he used this liniment,

which affords prompt relief.—B. F.

BAKER, druggist, St. Paris, Ohio.

For sale at Palace Drug Store.

A short time ago two of Rhine-

lander's citizens were out on a hunt-

ing expedition, and while casting

about for a place to pitch their tent,

an interesting but short conversation

took place. One of the party was a

woodsman, and he was noticed by

his companion to be taking a most

attentive view of a very crooked tree

which stood out alone in all the

glory of its distorted shape. He

turned to his companion, after a few

minutes, and remarked that "that

tree would make a most fitting monu-

ment for—"

mentioning a well known merchant of this city.

His companion asked him why, and

he very quickly answered, "because

it's so d—crooked."

The Men's Club supper on Friday

was very pleasant and proved an

enjoyable occasion. About seventy

sat down to a nicely spread table.

Afterwards speeches in response to

toasts were delivered. Rev. O. H.

Kemp acted as Toastmaster in place

of D. H. Flanner, who was unavoid-

ably absent. Judge Olsen responded

to "1897, a Memoir." W. B. LaSelle

on "1924, a greeting." Walt Brown

"Swearing off" and Mrs. M. H. Shel-

ton responded to the toast of "The

New Woman" in an eloquent speech

and was loudly applauded. The

meeting was enjoyed by quartettes

by H. Butler, W. Trumbull, Ray La-

Selle and A. Lytle.

J. B. Rogers, of Eagle River, trans-

acted business in this city Tuesday.

J. L. Voelker, of Marshfield, spent

the fore part of the week in Rhine-

lander.

Attorney G. D. Jones, of Wausau,

was in Rhinelander Tuesday and

Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Denoyer is at Antigo

attending her sister, Mrs. W. H. Mc-

Connick, who is ill.

The club dancing party comes off

tomorrow (Friday) night. It is the

fourth of the series of ten.

N. T. Anderson, of Merrill, was in

town Tuesday. He went out to their

camp at Long Lake to see how the

logging was coming on.

The officials of the North-Western

road passed through this city Wed-

nesday on a special train. They are

out on a tour of inspection.

Ben. Sweet, of Milwaukee, and Gid.

Young, of this city, returned to

Rhinelander Tuesday, after an ab-

sence of several days in the woods on

the Wisconsin Central line, looking

over some of Mr. Sweet's lands.

An Epworth League Social will be

held at the home of Morris McLa-

Friday evening, to which all are in-

ited. An enjoyable program has

been arranged and light refreshments

will be served. A small fee of 10 cents

is charged.

W. H. McCormick, of Tomahawk

Lake, is having a boiler made by the

Rhinelander Iron Co. Similar to the

one recently finished for the Human

party. Mr. McCormick will leave for

the Klondike in the spring and will

take the boiler with him as part of

his equipment.

Al. Dunn, who has been connected

with the Rib River Lumber Co. for

several years, in the capacity of

bookkeeper, has accepted the posi-

tion in the First National Bank, re-

cently vacated by L. H. Wheeler.

Mr. Dunn will begin work at the

bank as soon as a man is secured to

take his place with the Rib River Co.

"Billy" Clark, the King street

painter, besides being handy at his

trade is somewhat of a catch-as-

catch-can wrestler, and is just con-

ceded enough to think that he can

Heaps of Fun for a Bear.

THAT IS IT WAS UNTIL MRS. PIMLEY BREATHED HARD.

"I WAS spending a day last fall with my old friend, Pimley, in the Pennsylvania hemlock belt, and Uncle Potts and his jolly old wife, John Gillbert, the traveling grocer man, and I had just sat down to dinner when a stub-and-twist of a boy, about ten years old, with a very moist and much turned-up nose, came in, sniffed, ran his nose over the whole length of his shirt, and piped out:

"Then the boy sniffed again and enabled his nose once more with his shirt.

"One of my milk pans," said Aunt Thankful. "Sakes, alive, Pimley! What's come of your milk pans?"

"Sniff, sniff, by the way, and then: 'What's come of them?' (Sniff, sniff, sniff.) An' mother's got to have a milk pan till you kin—now—go to town an' get her one."

"The bear scratched it!"

"Huh, huh," said Pimley, and went out of the door, sniffing and snuffling. Aunt Thankful gazed at the door, still dazed, when it opened again, and in came Pimley.

"An' you ought to see how he scrum-bled the bearship, Gosh!"

"Then he went out and didn't come back. Aunt Thankful returned to her place at the table by and by, but still not at her ease.

"That that boy!" said she. "What's he drivin' at, anyhow?"

"Drivin' at?" said Uncle Potts, who hadn't lost a second during all this conversation between his wife and Pimley. "But he kept right on with his dinner without apparently hearing either of them. 'Drivin' at?' Why, nothin' particular, except that I s'pose there's been a bear havin' some fun with 'em down at Pimley's an' has sort of mimicked things a little."

"That was the end of the incident for the time, but after dinner was through and Uncle Potts had lit his pipe and walked out to the barn and back a couple of times, he said:

"Come on, John. We'll go down to Pimley's and see how good a time the bear actually had with 'em. Pimley an' his folks ain't used to bear, an' it wouldn't s'prise me none if brain had been havin' a regular Fourth of July celebration with 'em."

"So we went down to Pimley's, a mile distant. Pimley was home—a thin, powky, stoop-shouldered man with the inevitable hemlock belt yellow with age.

"Hello, Pim!" shouted Uncle Potts. "I don't see nothin' of your bearship. What you done with it?"

"Pim raised himself up on his toes, craned his long neck and gazed off toward a field that stretched away below the house. Then he got off his toes and turned to Uncle Potts.

"Gilt up on the fence an' you kin see it," said he. "It's kind of skittered at some, though. Down yonder in the turnip patch."

"Do you think that's a better place for it than up here in the yard?"

"The bear 'pearled to think so," replied Pim. "I didn't have no say about it, not in particular."

"Bear?" said Uncle Potts, as if surprised.

"Potts," said Pim, "there's been the comendest commotion on these premises during the past few days, that there's been any here since Pharaoh's hosts was swamped in the Red Sea. My wife is madder than the peacefullest woman there is in the hull leath' an' breadth of the belt; consequently, she won't 'spectin' trouble when she took her tabbulet to the back door to stake it 'tater day; but there it was. Last—ways, she had an idee that it was, for it was a smollickin' big bear, an' it was swaggin' right 'tater her from the lever yender, 'twixt the house an' the turnip field. My wife's the politest woman there is anywhere in the belt, but she was just onpelted enough to clam the door an' run to the front door on 'tater side of the house yender an' holler to me, 'Lenny, kin'to holler. My wife's got the best lungs of any woman 'twixt here an' Little Bittle, an' consequently I heard her holler, though I was in the backstid field, close on 'tater side of them woods yender."

"It's either the house afire or 'tater the red polliders," I says to myself, 'for Samantha wouldn't never open up like that!' an' so I struck it lively for home. I never thank'd bear, 'cause I only come here last year, an' hadn't no idee that the country was so fertile in bear. I wasn't long in gittin' home. I could hear Samantha yelpin' every foot of the way, but the first thing I see when I hove in sight was a bear standin' 'twixt them two apple trees yender, sniffin' at the bearship, which was standin' on a bench there at that time, he havin' changed his mind about sniffin' at Samantha after she was so onpelted as to clam the door in his face. 'The bees was buzzin' about him an' dipplin' him, but he just seemed to like it. My wife's the sensiblest woman there is from Pine Creek to the Sinnahonee, and consequently when she see me comin' to the quit strainin' her lungs, I didn't know then how the bear had come on the premises, but as I had reasons for thinkin' I had a better claim on the iastants of that bearship than he had, I picked up a lot of stones an' began leavin' him an' advanced as I fired.

"My wife's got more grit than any other woman on the Susquehanna spread of waters, an' when she see me advanced on that bear an' poltin' at him with stones she come out an' charged on him like an army with banners. She come at him armed with a milk pan, which she thumped with her 'tater masher. What with the bees a-dipplin' him and the stones a-peltin' him an' the rumpus Samantha was makin' on the milk pan, that bear 'pearled to me to be havin' wagon loads of fun, the way he danced an' grinn'd, but he got tired of it by an' by, an' pickin' up that bearship under one arm, away he went with it on the double-quick to the turnip patch yender. My wife's the fur-seestest woman there is in all the borderin' counties, an' she says:

"Pimley," she says, "we won't have no honey for our buckwhit cakes this winter," she says.

"I knowed in my heart Samantha was right, but, bein' the oncommittin'est man myself there is 'twixt Dutch Forks an' Biler's Crossin', I says:

"Samantha," I says, "not bein' personally acquainted with bear an' their natur', I can't say."

"But the bear kep' right on, an' me an' Samantha follered him, serenadin' him with the milk pan an' chuckin' stones at him. When he got to the place in the field yender that the bear stopped, he set down, an' with a swat an' a swoop he scattered that bearship to the winds an' then scooped up the honey an' went on his way eatin' of it an' chuckin' his lips till he got into the woods down yender, an' we lost him. My wife's the philosophizestest woman that ever see the sun git up. An' she says:

"Pimley," she says, "if we can't have honey for our buckwhit cakes we kin have lasses," she says.

"Which there wasn't no denyin' of, an' I bein' the agreeablest man myself that ever voted for the last man that asked him, I says:

"So we kin, Samantha," I says.

"Samantha went back to her house-work, an' I mugged for the buckwhit field. Next day at dinner time I was washin' up an' Pimley came in from school. Pimley bein' the snifflin'est an' nose-wipin'est boy that ever 'pearled to think that sleeves must be made before han'kerchiefs, it was quite a spell 'fore he got out what he had to say, but when he did git it out it was this:

"Pim," says he, "the bear's come back, an' is playin' mumble-jeg with the turnips."

"I poked out of the door, an' sure enough, there was the bear down in the turnip field yender, not far from where he had harvested our honey crop, pullin' up turnips, eatin' some, skitterin' more around the field, but always pullin' up a fresh lot, till I see that if he wasn't fetched up in his career to table sudden he wouldn't have no more turnips for winterin' over on than we had honey for buckwhit cakes. I hollered for Samantha, an' she bein' the tottlin'est in her way woman there is 'twixt the West Branch and Huckleberry Hill, grabbed the milk pan an' the 'tater masher, an' hollerin' fer me to git the ax, an' for Pimley to run to Hower's, down yender, fer a gun, she dashed to the turnip field, soundin' the milk pan enough to set a circ'lar sawmill hand deaf. I grabbed the ax, an' Pimley run to Hower's. The bear didn't 'pear as if he seen us marchin' on him in little array at all, an' kep' on pullin' 'tater chuckin' down turnips as if they wasn't part of the mainstay of life in these parts of the hemlock belt. We got as high as a couple of rods of him, when he riz up with a snort that skeert Samantha so that she dropped the milk pan, an' me so I dropped the ax, an' both of us so that we turned tail an' dug for the house.

"We got there, set ourselves in, an' looked back out of the winder. The bear had stopped where the milk pan had. He pranced round it an' round it, like an Injun dancin' his war dance. Then he turned it bottom up, an' dropped kerehunk down on it with both fore feet. Then he picked it up, an' Samantha didn't need to be the fur-seestest woman 'twixt the two rivers to see that it wouldn't never be worth a cent for holdin' milk agin."

"That pan seemed to tickle the bear more than the bearship had. He tossed it, an' he kicked it, an' he jumped on it till it had more corners on it than there's prickles on a chestnut burr. When he couldn't hammer no more kinks in it he left it, an' swaggared straight for the house. When Samantha breathes hard she never says much, but she up an' does. I had heard her breathe hard, an' knowed her to up an' do lots of times, but never heard her breathin' have quite setch an edge on it as it had as she seen that milk pan of hers bein' trilled with by that bear, an' the bear then a comin' to the house lookin' for more fun. The bear come up an' stuck his nose agin the winder an' snorted at us. Samantha had a dipper of soft soap standin' on the bench. She took it up. She riz the winder, an' 'fore the bear got over his surprise she slathered that soap plumb in his face. He tumbled back an' he yelped an' he hollered. He couldn't see which way to go, an' he jest rolled and howled. Jest what would 'a come to that bear at the hands of Samantha, for she was breathin' harder'n ever, if Pimley hadn't got back jest then with Hower's an' his gun, I never kin begin to tell. Hower put a bullet in the bear, an' he won't never have no more fun with nobody. My wife's the suddenestest woman to grab a situation there is from Monkey Run to Ceres Junction, an' as soon as she quit breathin' hard after that bear give up the ghost she says:

"Pimley," she says, "there ain't nothin' so good on buckwhit pancakes as bear meat gray—act even honey," she says.

"I'm goin' to town to-morrow to git a new milk pan," concluded Mr. Pimley. "An' while there I'm also goin' to git a gun. I find they're a farmin' emption. A plaguey sight, accordin' to my idee—and Samantha's."—N. Y. Sun.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A SAD EXPERIENCE.

I've lost my faith in doctors. Because, oh! don't you know, My oldest dolly went insane Not very long ago.

I called the dolly doctor, And put her right to bed; He quite agreed with me at once— She'd surely lost her head!

"Don't grieve, my dearest madam," He said so cheerily, "I'm sure that I can cure her; Just wait and you shall see."

He called for cloth and liniment— (Twas glue, would you surmise?) And I took heart directly, He looked so very wise.

He fixed her head, poor darling, And gently laid her down, And drew the covers round her, And hastened back to town.

I cared for her and nursed her In ever-so-many ways, For of course she could not have her bed For nearly two whole days.

And then, oh! how deceiving: She seemed to be quite well, But the trouble I discovered— How can I bear to tell!

I found, first time I took her To put on her new gown, That while her face looked up the street, Her toes were pointing down.

So I've lost my faith in doctors, And a dreadful lesson learned: I don't you see, she's crazy still, Because her head is turned!

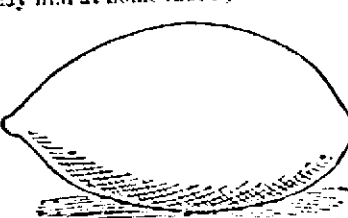
—Julia B. Cowles, in Housekeeper.

PIG AND THE LEMON.

A Cute Plaything That Any Boy or Girl Can Make.

If some one of humorous mind were to ask why a pig is like a lemon, you would be apt to think that he was giving you one of the most foolish conundrums, with the answer that fits all of them: "Because he isn't." But a lemon is like a pig, and the boy and girl readers of the Commercial Tribune can find it out for themselves if they will take the trouble to follow the instructions here given.

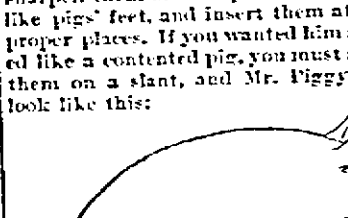
First pick a lemon from the few you may find at home that looks like this:



THE LEMON.

If there isn't one at home, your grocer or country storekeeper will allow you to pick over the box, and then you'll be sure to find one that will look something like the rough cut given above. Now, right in the snout, where the dotted line shows, you must take a sharp penknife, and cut a little slit for piggy's mouth.

To give him a little understanding, take a few matches and sharpen them and shape them to look like piggy's feet, and insert them at the proper places. If you wanted him seated like a contented pig, you must stick them on a slant, and Mr. Piggy will look like this:



THE LEMON PIG COMPLETED.

Piggy is eyeless and tailless now, but we will soon fix him so that he can almost squeak. Get a couple of black pins from your mamma, and stick them in at or about the places where the eyes are. A little piece of soft wire, or even gray yarn, can be used to make his tail, only it must be rigid enough to stand a little curling when it has been put on with a pin. For his ears, little pieces of wood or flannel can be used and put on with pins that do not show. Of course, you can follow the patterns here given, or you can suit your own fancy. You will not miss matters very seriously even at the worst. Now the pig is lemon-colored, and there are not many pigs of that kind. To correct this, take a little ink, or even a charcoal crayon, and smear the little fellow in odd ways, and you will have a dirty piggy, with some yellow blotches, where the lemon skin shows through. Then he will look more natural, for piggies that are too clean don't look like piggies at all.

In the whittling and localities where the legs ought to be you may have to get paper or an old brother to help you, but even if they are not willing, go along by yourself, and when you are through the older ones in the family will think you have a pretty good kind of pig after all. When you are tired of him he will make good lemonade, and that is more than can be said of a real live pig.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

He Wanted to Pray, Too.

A Boston paper tells a story of a little boy on a visit. He had not been taught to say his prayers, and when he saw the little boys of the house say theirs he had a sense of not being "in it" at all, and went to bed melancholy.

The second night came and he heard the children once more go through what was to him their remarkable rigamarole ending in "Amen," and when they were done, he said: "Auntie, I want to say my prayers, too."

"Very well," she assented, much pleased; "go on." The boy went down on his knees and rattled off: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen!" Then he rose, proudly conscious of having done the right thing.

Truthful Tommy.

Grandmamma.—What are you doing in the pantry, Tommy?

Tommy.—Oh, I'm just putting a few things away, grandma.—Tit-Bits.

MAKES LOTS OF MONEY.

True Story of a Chicago Boy with a Business Sense.

Robert Stuart is a Hyde Park boy. Last summer he very much wanted to earn some money of his own. He thought of all the schemes that he ever had heard of and then he started an entirely new one. He went to Mr. O'Marrow, who had just opened a bakery in Fifty-fifth street, and said that if he was supplied with a horse and wagon he thought he could get up a

profitable route of customers. Mr. O'Marrow was a little doubtful of Robert's ability, but he said that he would give Robert a commission on all the customers he could get. So Robert started out and made a thorough canvass of the neighborhood and he soon found nearly 50 families that agreed to take Mr. O'Marrow's goods if they were delivered promptly. So Robert set up every morning at five o'clock and, mounted on his wheel, he would take a big basket of bread and buns and deliver them to his customers. The basket was firmly fastened to the handle-bars of the machine. He was so prompt and pleasant that his customers increased to 50 and then he could not carry all of the bread in a basket. So he bought a little iron wagon and fitted a large basket inside of it. This he tied behind his wheel. Almost any morning, if you get up early enough, you may see him spinning along the streets of Hyde Park with the bread wagon rattling along behind him. In this way Robert, although he is only 12 years old, has worked up a good business. He is making money and Mr. O'Marrow never would think of parting with his services.—Chicago Record.



ALL BUSINESS.

There are but few people who know enough not to say "that is what I thought" when anybody tells them anything.—Washington Democrat.

SOME VERBAL MAGIC.

It Shows What Can Be Done with Five Little Letters.

"Look at this rat," says the professor. "You don't like it, do you? If I should set it free, every girl in the room would climb on a chair. Well, I will make you like it. I double it over so, and put its head near its tail, with its boom in front, and presto, it can sing and play the violin, and paint and carve, and do a thousand things, and all the world delights in it, instead of hunting it to death."

ART.

"Are you hungry? Oh, yes, you boys are, of course. I will put a new head on it, then, and positively it is good to eat. It is best for dessert, but you can take a good bite of it if you want to."

TART.

"Be careful, boy, or you will spill it. Tshaw, you have broken off its tail, and nobody in the world can eat it now. It is black and sticky and how it smells! It is smeared over your hands and you must get some oil to remove it."

TAIL.

"But hold it a moment while I put another head on it. Where is it? Did anyone else see it fly away? I can see it, off yonder, an immense distance away. No one in the world can touch it, but everybody can look at it. How small it looks, yet it is the largest thing you ever saw. It shines like a diamond and winks and blinks as much as I say: 'You can't catch me now.' But I can, being a verbal intercomancer."

STAR.

"I reach out my long arm and look a new tail to it, and it has become the very thing you all do at this moment with those wide-open eyes of yours."

STAR.

"I pull this tail off and stick on the one that careless boy broke off. See? And now it is what you will all have to do before you go home. Nobody can go anywhere or do anything before he does this."

START.

"And now for the closing act. I turn it end for end, and wring off its head with one hand and pinch off its tail with the other and we have left what we started with."

RAT.

—Chicago Record.

Mabel Hebbes Her Auntie.

Little Mabel, aged five, who was visiting her aunt in the country, had developed a great fondness for milk. One day, having drunk as much as her aunt thought good for her, she was told that she could not have any more.

"I don't see what you want to be so stingy with your old milk for," she exclaimed. "There's two whole cowfuls out in the barn."

Sleeps on a Dynamo.

London has a rat whose partiality for a nap in a warm spot is so marked that she has selected the top of a dynamo in a power station. She sleeps there calmly and peacefully, while the machinery around and within six inches of her is running at the rate of 2,000 revolutions per minute.

RAINY REMINDER.

Characteristic Hint of "Old" Ireland in America.

A Cleveland landlord has one of his houses tenanted by a family that is out of all proportion to the size of the dwelling. In fact, he strongly suspects that there are at least two distinct families in the house, and he is quite anxious to get rid of them. He doesn't want to turn them out, and he has been hoping they would take the frequent hints he gives them and seek some other lodgings. Lately they have complained of a leaky roof, but the landlord has determined to make no repairs until they leave.

A few days ago the head of the household waited on him.

"Well, sor," he said, "that roof has been leakin' agin."

"Has it?" asked the landlord.

"Via, sor. It leaks right over me sister's bed. Draps right down on her, sor. This mornin' she came out of the room a cryin' sor. It had been rainin' on her all night. Yis, sor, cryin'."

"Well, why in Tophet," inquired the landlord, "didn't she move the bed?"

"Tean't that, sor?" hastily remarked the tenant. "Tean't that?"

"What ailed her, then?"

"Why, you see, sor, she was just a cryin' because it reminded her so much of home."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, it has become constitutional disease, and therefore now requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood, and cures all catarrhs of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Sent for particulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In Vienna.

First Citizen—And is Herr Von Pomander a proper candidate for the reichsrath?

Second Citizen (impressively)—My friend, you should see him punch the lug.—Puck.

LIVELY AT HOT SPRINGS.

General Passenger Agent Cuts Reports Big Business.

A. R. Cutts, general passenger agent of the Minneapolis & St. Louis road, is in receipt of a message from Hot Springs, Ark., over the signature of a well known Minneapolis man who recently went there in one of their celebrated compartment sleepers, stating that the beautiful "Leight" "Arkansas" weather is now on tap, and that they had enjoyed the genuine article for the last three weeks. The hotels are all filling up, and the famous resort is as lively as a Klondike town.—Minneapolis Times.

There are but few people who know enough not to say "that is what I thought" when anybody tells them anything.—Washington Democrat.

People often take great pains in the care and cleanliness of their persons and wholly neglect the proper attention necessary to keep the hair and scalp in healthy condition. Dandruff is an evidence of this, and most persons are afflicted with it. There is a very excellent remedy made by Joseph Barnard, 37 India St., Boston, Mass., called "Coconut Oil." These who are interested in the subject should send to that firm for their pamphlet entitled "The Hair, Its Care and Management." The book is sent free.

Whether on a business bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, colds, influenza, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Everything has something the matter with them.—Washington Democrat.

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Everything has something the matter with them.—Washington Democrat.

In cold weather
We need heat.
The blood must be
Warm, rich and pure.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Keeps the blood
In perfect order,
Sending it, in a
Nourishing stream,
To every organ.

WHERE HARD TIMES ARE NOT KNOWN.

Described by a St. Paul Paper as the New Star of Liberty.

A correspondent, in a communication to this paper, says during the past few months a much has been said and written of Western Canada, and the new provinces forming it, he has seen and has given the subject some inquiry, and he has been shown letters written to the Canadian government from delegates sent out by friends to inspect the country.

One of the delegates who was sent to Western Canada says: "I have not been able to give a description of it. I hardly know where to begin when to end. For a plea for my judgment, I will assume, for an illustration, the experience of a man who went from place to place in search of a wife, and finding no place of good qualities and attractions, was unable to determine which to choose, so in looking for a home in Western Canada I like the country well, and two of my boys are going this fall (they have since gone, and each has a homestead), where I am satisfied they will do well. The lands which I have seen are far superior in every respect to any I have seen in the States and beyond my expectations, while I have seen in all districts about water, with innumerable kinds of waterfowl, and a great abundance of game. On all sides we see innumerable stacks of grain, proving beyond doubt the fertility of the soil. On either side of the track can be seen in addition to the grain herds of cattle, horses and flocks of sheep. The country is over a great portion of the Western States and I have even nothing to compare with this country. One hundred and sixty acres of land are given free to actual settlers, and I saw cases where as high as \$20 per acre had been cleared in one year. I do not wish to advise anyone, but as for my own affairs, I am as soon as a Canadian government are now at work to its use. It is equally effective for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and every disease that attacks the throat or lungs. For years Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been used only in large size bottles, at a price of \$1.00. To meet an increasing demand for a smaller sized package the remedy can now be obtained in half-size bottles, at half price—50 cents. Send for Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral (free) and you will get a clearer idea of the great value of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Address J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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A Total Disability Claim of \$1,650 Paid to a Man who was Afterward Cured.

Church Census.

The formal report of the church census committee has been made and shows a total population of 12,560 in the city. Some weeks ago the churches, Protestant and Catholic, united their forces to take a census of the city which would show the religious preferences of every person in the city, and the success of the movement will mean a like work in many other cities in the state. The tabulated report shows the following totals:

Families visited, 2,560; number of persons in families, 12,560; number of church attendants, 2,250; church members, 4,720; Sunday school scholars, 2,410.

The families in each of the denominations are: German Catholic, 281; English Catholic, 77; Congregational, 21; St. Paul's Lutheran, 76; Zion Lutheran, 57; English Methodist, 24; Presbyterian, 101; miscellaneous, 20.

The nationalities number in families as follows: German, 1,230; American, 712; Irish, 212; miscellaneous, 204.

Revenue Collections.

Internal revenue collections in the district composed of the counties of La Crosse, Pierce, Pepin, Buffalo, Trempealeau, Vernon, Monroe, Jackson, Juneau and Adams, amount for 1917 to \$173,471.24. This is a gain from 1916 of \$10,131.60. The city of La Crosse pays of this sum for 1917 \$134,100.15. There are in the territory above named 634 firms paying special tax as retail liquor dealers and 23 paying tax as wholesalers.

Famous Tavern Burned.

Fire in the town of Benton, north of Waukegan, destroyed a landmark of ante-railroad days. The building, a commodious brick structure, erected about 1817, was on the state road between Chicago and Milwaukee, and was used as a tavern, called "The Half-Way house." After the Northwestern railroad was built it became a farmhouse. It was valued at \$1,000 and was occupied by Nelson Cole.

Served Oleomargarine.

Four hotel keepers in Madison paid fines of \$50 and costs each for serving oleomargarine on their tables without posting a notice telling what it was, as required by law. All pleaded guilty. Deputy Dairy and Food Commissioner Chadwick played detective, dined at each of the hotels, and thus secured samples of the articles used as butter.

Died of Her Burns.

Marion Leonard, aged 19, employed in the house of Mrs. Devine, of Cascade, met with a horrible death while engaged in boiling soap. In some manner the flames communicated to her dress and before assistance could be rendered the girl was so seriously burned that she died in a few hours.

Joint Convention.

A joint convention of the Wisconsin State Horticultural society, Wisconsin State Forestry association, Wisconsin Cheesemakers and the alumni of short-course school will be held in Madison on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, February 1, 2, 3 and 4.

The News Condensed.

The state firemen's tournament will be held in Waupun July 13, 14 and 15.

The Milwaukee Manufacturing company, engaged in the manufacture of bicycles, made a voluntary assignment.

The Rock county board of supervisors has charged the office of register of deeds from a fee office to a salaried office, to go into effect January 2, 1919.

The Wisconsin Master Plumbers' association in session in Madison elected Charles Polachek president, A. V. Fetter vice president, C. L. Rundle treasurer and Herman A. Wittig secretary.

The Appleton Live Stock association, capital stock \$10,000, filed articles of association.

Archibald Hammond, aged 70, an old resident of Eau Claire, was found dead in his bathroom.

Antonio Hanson, aged 72, dropped dead in his woodshed in Marinette. He was an old resident.

Carl William Straube, charged with committing an assault upon a six-year-old daughter of Charles Dornro, was found guilty in Racine. The penalty is from five to 25 years.

Telephone communication has been established between Cumberland and all other points on the new Wisconsin Valley lines.

Ex-Senator Philletus Sawyer has promised to give \$1,000 towards Stephenson Science hall in Appleton when the \$20,000 mark had been reached.

The state board of health held its twenty-first annual meeting in Madison and re-elected Dr. Solon Marks, of Milwaukee, president.

The big whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus, owned in Milwaukee, is to cross the Atlantic in 1920 and be a feature of the Paris exposition.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the Wisconsin Dairymen's association will be held at Manitowish February 9, 10 and 11.

Fire in the Kieckhefer elevator works in Milwaukee caused a loss of \$20,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Persons, of Whitewater, pioneer settlers, celebrated their sixty-fourth wedding anniversary.

The First Congregational church at Lake Geneva has been dedicated.

W. O. St. Sire, a druggist in Sheboygan, was fined \$50 and costs for allowing poisons to be sold by unregistered clerks.

The state board of control has decided that all tags used in paper mills hereafter shall be carefully disinfected as smallpox has been traceable to them in several cases.

Rev. A. A. Muller, who resigned the pastorate of the Old Catholic church in Green Bay, has been received into membership in the First Presbyterian church.

Stanley will vote on March 1 on the question of incorporating as a city.

William Anders, a farmer at Georgeton, was struck in the head by a limb while at work in the woods and died in a short time.

Wind and Snow Make Life Unpleasant in Several States.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—The storm of Saturday and Sunday night culminated in a heavy fall of snow with high winds all over northern and central Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, lower Michigan, southern Wisconsin and much of Kansas, Nebraska and northern Missouri. All kinds of outdoor business suffered. The snow was wet and heavy. Much of it melted as it fell. The remainder clung wherever it touched. Throughout the lower Mississippi and Ohio valleys it was a heavy rain. In the north and west the winds were gentle and the sun shone.

Milwaukee, Jan. 21.—The most severe blizzard which has visited this city in years continued in its fury until about six o'clock Sunday morning. Snow to the depth of 18 inches fell, and with the wind blowing at the rate of 24 miles per hour great drifts were formed in all parts of the city, making travel almost an impossibility.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 21.—River men say Saturday night's storm was the worst on the river in 20 years, yet no serious loss is reported to steamcraft. A houseboat occupied by George Atkins and his two young daughters just above the city was swamped during the night and the occupants took refuge in a large skiff. The boat was anchored to a tree near the bank, but the land around it was overflowed for a half mile in all directions. When the unfortunate took refuge in the skiff the darkness and the storm evidently bewildered them, for they never reached the shore. Sunday their skiff was found floating near their swamped home half filled with water and the three occupants dead in the bottom of the little craft. They died from exposure.

Chillicothe, O., Jan. 21.—The heaviest windstorm ever known here unroofed the Peulke block, the largest building in the city, at seven o'clock Sunday morning. Telephone and electric light wires and poles are down. The Scioto river is rising fast and doing much damage.

DOLE REACHES CHICAGO.

Reception of the Hawaiian President—An Interview.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—President and Mrs. Sanford Dole, of Hawaii, arrived Sunday morning. A distinguished party greeted them. The federal government was represented by Judge Grosscup, United States District Attorney J. C. Black and Hon. Thomas W. H. Criddle, of the state department. Mayor Harrison represented the city. The party was driven to the Auditorium hotel.

In an interview President Dole discussed freely conditions in the republic of which he is the executive head, but refused repeatedly to talk of the Hawaiian annexation question now before congress. He stated in a most emphatic manner, however, that there was absolutely no foundation for the stories that Hawaii is being menaced by Japan. President Dole discussed at length the social and political features of the island republic, talking interestingly of tariff, Honolulu's municipal improvements and peculiarities, and similar matters. The president thought if the senate failed to ratify the annexation treaty that Hawaii was not strong enough to fight any of the great powers that might try to absorb the islands, but believed the republic would continue indefinitely as all legislation for some time past has been prepared with that end in view.

SCHAEFER BEATS IVES.

Billiard Tournament Ends in a Tie for First Honors.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—The billiard tournament at Central Music hall came to an end Saturday night in a brilliant game between Jacob Schaefer and Frank Ives, in which the former won by a score of 4-3. Highest run, 123. Ives' average, 22.4-17; Highest run, 100. The tournament thus ends in a tie for first money. Schaefer and Ives each having won three games and lost one. Schaefer gets the \$150 diamond ring for high run.

Their Case Failed.

Aurora, Ill., Jan. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Parce and Miss Wilhelmina McCracken, of Batavia, were held to the grand jury in \$500 bonds by the coroner's jury which was called to investigate the death, under Christian Science treatment, of Ruth Parce, aged four months. The child died in convulsions, with no attendant save Miss McCracken. The jury found it criminal neglect.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 21.

LIVESTOCK—Native Steers	12 1/2	12 1/2
Sheep	12 1/2	12 1/2
FEEDS—Minnesota Patents	12 1/2	12 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 Red	12 1/2	12 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 Hard	12 1/2	12 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 Soft	12 1/2	12 1/2
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Cash Department Store

BARGAIN LIST:

To rightly appreciate the scarce bargain character of these offerings try and match them elsewhere.

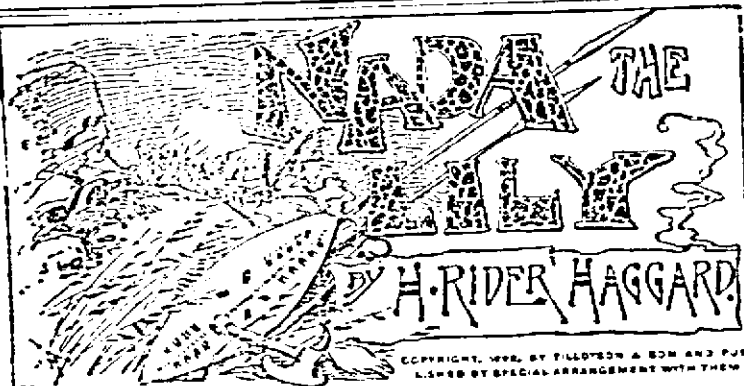
French Flannels cheap at 35c-25c yd.
Silk Velvet60c yd.
Menasha Dress and Shirting
Flannel, 35c quality.....25c yd.
All Linen Brown Crash..... 5c yd.
21x50 Turkish Towels.....10c ea.
20x40 Linen Towels, extra good 25c pr.
Misses' Wool Hose reg. 25c qual 19c pr.
Child's Tam O'Shanter Caps...15c ea.
Men's Alaskas..... 65c ea.
Ladies' new goods.....60c ea.
Ladies' Button Gaiters.....20c up.
Toilet Paper..... 5c r1.
Clothes Pins..... 1c dz.
Good Brooms.....12c ea.
Good Ax handles.....15c ea.
Diamond Fire Backs..... 65c ea.
Soapstone Pancake Griddles...40c ea.
..... large 75c ea.

These griddles require no grease, give out no odor and are smokeless.

Kent's Harness Dressing, Best on earth, only.....20c bx.
Lot ready mixed paints, will be sold at less than cost.

Cash Department Store

Originator and promoter of the One Price System, enabling a child to buy as cheaply as its mother, which others are imitating but are only imitators.



I went to my mother. Presently she raised herself from the ground and sat up with her hands over her face. The blood from the wound the stick had made ran down her forehead and breast, and I wiped it away with grass. She sat for a long while thus, while the child cried, the cow lowed to be milked and I wiped away the blood with the grass. At last she took her hands away and spoke to me.

"Mopo, my son," she said, "I have dreamed a dream. I dreamed that I saw the boy Chaka who struck me; he was grown like a giant. He stalked across the mountains and the valley, his eyes blazed like the lightning and in his hand he held a little assegai that was red with blood. He caught up people after people and he laid them out; he stamped their heads flat with his feet. Behind him was the green of summer; behind him the land was black as when the first have eaten the grass. I saw our people, Mopo, they were many and fat, their hearts laughed, the men were brave, the women were firm; I counted their children by hundreds. I saw them again, Mopo. They were bones, white bones, the bones of those murdered together in a rocky place, and he, Chaka, stood over the bones and laughed till the earth shook. Then, Mopo, I saw you grown a man. You alone were left of our people. You crept up behind the giant Chaka, and with you came others, great men of a royal look. You stabbed him with a little spear and he fell down and grew small again; he fell down and prayed for mercy. But you cried in his ear a name—the name of Baka, your sister—and he died. Mopo, let us go home.

CHAPTER II

Now I must tell how my mother did what the boy Chaka had told her, and did quickly. After where his stick had struck her on the forehead there came a sore that would not be healed, and in the sore grew an abscess, and the abscess ate inward till it came to the brain. Then my mother's children and I died, and I cried very much, for I loved her. After that my mother's children and I died, and I cried very much, for I loved her. After that my mother's children and I died, and I cried very much, for I loved her.

up, but something cold pricked my throat. I fell back again and looked. The door of the hut was open. The moon lay low on the sky, like a ball of fire far away. I could see it through the door, and its light crept into the hut. It fell upon the face of Noma, the witch doctor. He was seated across me, glaring at me with his one eye, and in his hand was a knife. It was that which I had felt prick my throat.

"You wretch, whom I have bred up, to tear me!" he hissed into my ear. "You dared to divine where I failed, did you?" and he began driving in the knife under my chin.

"Mercy, my uncle!" I said. "Have mercy, and I will do whatever you will!" "Will you do this?" he asked, still pricking me with the knife. "Will you get up, go find the dog's cattle and drive them to a certain place and live there?" and he named a secret valley that was known to very few. "If you do that I will spare you and give you three of the cows. If you refuse or play me false, then, by my father's spirit, I will find a way to kill you!"

"Certainly I will do it, my uncle," I answered. "Why did you not trust me before? Had I known that you wanted to keep the cattle I would never have smelled them out. I only did so, fearing lest you should lose the presents."

"You are not so wicked as I thought," he growled. "Get up, then, and do your bidding. You can be back here in two hours after dawn."

So I got up, thinking all the while if I should try to spring on him. But I was without arms, and he had the knife also, if perchance I had prevailed and killed him it would have been thought that I had murdered him, and I should have tasted the assegai. So I made another plan. I would go and find the cattle in the valley where I had smelt them out, but I would not bring them to the secret hiding place. No, I would drive them straight to the kraal and denounce Noma before the chief, my father, and all the people. But I was young in those days, and did not know all the heart of Noma.

I went to the corner of my hut, Noma watching me all the while, and took a kerrie and a small shield. Then I started through the moonlight. For an hour I traveled swiftly over the plain, till I came to the hillside where the bush began. At last I found the little buffalo path I sought, and turned along it. Presently I came to an open place where the moonlight crept in between the trees. I knelt down and looked. Yes, my snake had not lied to me; there was the spoor of the cattle! Then I went on gladly till I reached a dell through which the water ran swiftly. Here the trail of the cattle was fresh; they had broken down the trees with their feet and trampled the grass flat. Presently I came to a pool. I knew it—it was the pool my snake had shown me. I stepped forward and looked round. My eye caught something; it was the faint gray light of the dawn glinting on the cattle's horns.

Then I collected them and drove them before me down the narrow path back toward the kraal. Now the daylight came quickly, and the sun had been up an hour when I reached the spot where I should turn if I wished to hide the cattle in the secret place, as Noma had told me. But this I would not do. No, I would go on to the kraal with them, and tell all men that Noma was a thief. Still, I sat down and rested awhile, for I was tired. As I sat, I heard a noise and looked up. There, over the slope of the rise, came a crowd of men, and leading them was Noma, and by his side the headman who owned the cattle. I stood still wondering, but as I stood they ran toward me, shouting and waving sticks and spears.

"There he is!" screamed Noma. "There he is—the clever boy whom I have brought up to bring shame on me. What did I tell you? Did I not tell you that he was a thief? Yes—yes! I know your tricks, Mopo, my child! See! he is stealing the cattle!" And he made a rush at me with his stick lifted, and after him came the headman, grunting with rage.

I understood, my father. My heart went mad in me. Everything began to swim round; a red cloth seemed to lift itself up and down before my eyes. I have always seen it thus when I was forced to fight. I screamed out one word only—"Liar!"—and rushed to meet him. On came Noma. He struck at me with his kerrie, but I caught the blow upon my little shield and hit back. Wow! I did hit! The skull of Noma met my kerrie, and down he fell, dead at my feet. I yelled again and rushed on at the headman. He threw an assegai, but it missed me, and next second I hit him too. He got up his shield, but I knocked it down upon his head, and over he rolled senseless. Whether he lived or died I know not, but his head being of the thickest I think it likely that he lived. Then, while the people stood astonished, I turned and ran. They turned, too, and ran after me. But none of them could catch me, and presently I was out of sight all alone.

CHAPTER III

I threw myself down on the grass and panted till my strength came back; then I went and hid in a patch of reeds down by a swamp. All day long I lay there thinking. What was I to do? Now I was a jackal without a hole. If I went back to my people, certainly they would kill me, when they thought a thief. My blood would be given for Noma's, and that I did not wish, though my heart was sad. Then there came into my mind the thought of Chaka, the boy to whom I had given the cup of water long ago.

I had heard of him; his name was known in the land. The words he had said and the vision that my mother had seen were beginning to come true. He had taken the place of his father, Sanzazacoma. Now I remembered how this Chaka promised that he would make me great, and I thought in myself that I would arise and go to him. Perhaps he would kill me yet, what did it matter? I should certainly be killed if I

stood here. Yes, I would go. But now my heart pulled another way. There was but one thing that I loved in the world—it was my sister Baka. My father had betrothed her to the chief of a neighboring tribe, but I knew that this marriage was against her wish. Perhaps my sister would run away with me if I could get near her to tell her that I was going. I would try—yes, I would try.

I waited till the darkness came down, then I went on till I came to the kraal. Some of my people were seated outside of a hut, talking together over a fire. I crept near silently as a snake and hid behind a little bush. I knew that they could not see me outside the ring of the twilight, and I wanted to hear what they said. As I thought, they were talking of me and called me many names. They said I should bring ill luck on the tribe by having killed so great a witch doctor as Noma, also that the people of the headman would demand payment for the assault on him. I learned, moreover, that my father had ordered all the men of the tribe out to hunt for me on the morrow, and to kill me wherever they found me. "Ah!" I thought, "you may hunt, but you will bring nothing home to the pot." Just then a dog that was lying by the fire got up and began to sniff the air. I could not see what dog it was—indeed I had forgotten all about the dogs when I drew near the kraal; that is what comes of want of experience, my father. The dog sniffed and sniffed, then he began to growl, looking always my way, and I grew afraid.

"What is the dog growling at?" said one man to another. "Go and see." But the other man was taking snuff and did not like to move. "Let the dog go and see for himself," he answered, sneezing. "What is the dog growling at?" said another. "Go and see." "Go on, then," said the first man to the dog, and he ran forward, barking. Then I saw him; it was my own dog, Koo, a very good dog. Presently, as I lay not knowing what to do, he sniffed my smell, stopped barking, and running around the bush he found me and I began to lick my face. "Be quiet, Koo," I whispered to him, and he lay down by my side.

"Where has that dog gone now?" said the first man. "Is he bewitched, that he suddenly stops barking and does not come back?" "We will see," said the other, rising, a spear in his hand. Now I was once more terribly afraid, for I thought that they would catch me or I must run for my life again. But as I leaped up to run a big black snake glided between the men and went off toward the huts. They jumped aside in a great fright, then all turned to follow the snake, saying that this was what the dog was barking at.

When they had gone I crept off the other way, and Koo followed me. At first I thought that I would kill him, lest he should betray me; but when I called him to me to knock him on the head I could not do it. So I thought I would take my chance, and we went on together. This was my purpose: First to creep into my own hut and get my assegai and skin blanket, then to gain speech with Baka. I came to the reef fence that surrounded the huts. No body was to be seen at the gate, which was not shut with thorns as usual. That was my duty, and I had not been there to do it. So, holding the dog low down outside, I stepped through boldly, came to the door of my hut and listened. It was empty; there was not even a breath to be heard. So I crept in and began to search for my assegai, my water gourd and my wood pillow.

Now the kraal of the chief, my father, Makolama, was two hundred paces away, and there I must go, for there Baka slept. Also I dared not enter by the gate, because a man was always on guard there. So I went my way through the reef fence with my assegai and crept to the hut where Baka was with some of her little sisters. I knew on what side of the hut it was her custom to lie and where her head would be. So I lay down on my side and gently, very gently, began to bore a hole in the grass covering of the hut. Almost I gave it over, thinking that I would fly alone, when suddenly I heard a girl wake and begin to cry on the other side of the thatch. "Ah!" I thought, "that is Baka, who weeps for her brother!" So I put my lips where the thatch was thinnest and whispered:

"Baka, my sister! Baka, do not weep! I, Mopo, am here. Say not a word, but rise. Come out of the hut, bringing your skin blanket."

Baka understood, and after awhile crept from the hut.

"Why are you here?" she whispered as we met. "Surely you will be killed!" "Hush!" I said. "Will you come with me, or will you creep back into the hut and let me farewell?"

She thought awhile, then she said, "No, my brother, I will come, though I believe that this will be the end of it—that I will lead me to my death."

So we fled away together, followed by the dog Koo, and soon were running toward the country of the Zulu tribe.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Italy.

To do the duty nearest, simple and material as it may seem, is really the most difficult thing in life. To see it even is difficult. I do not know what it is in man that always makes him enamored of the distant thing. It is always tomorrow and tomorrow. Today we will dream and plan and postpone; tomorrow we will act, and so life gets to be a snarl of neglected yesterday's, a deceiving show of promised tomorrows, nothing really accomplished.—J. F. W. Ware.

During the reign of Elizabeth English ladies wore shoes three feet long, the toe pointed and fastened up the garter with a golden chain, to which little bells were attached.

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